



Extra! HOW GREEN ARROW MET SPEEDY!

JULY
NO. 262

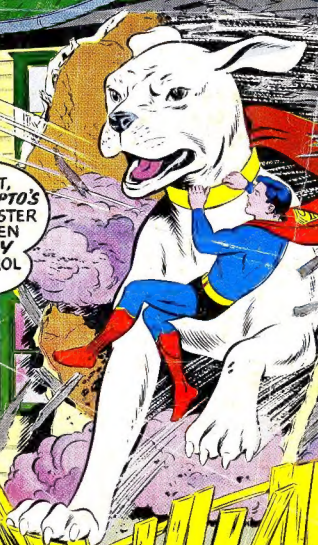


Adventure COMICS

10c

Featuring
**"The COLOSSAL
SUPER-DOG!"**

GREAT SCOTT,
MARTHA! KRYPTO'S
GROWN TO MONSTER
SIZE--AND EVEN
SUPERBOY
CAN'T CONTROL
HIM!



BUZZY

"BE SURE OF YOUR FACTS!"

HAVE SOME POPCORN, FELLOWS! MY UNCLE NED VISITED US AND GAVE ME FIVE DOLLARS!

GEE, THANKS, JIM!

HURRY UP, JIM. YOU'VE GOT THE KEY TO OUR MONEY DRAWER, AND WE WANT TO BUY THAT BASKETBALL TODAY!

INSIDE...

IT--IT'S GONE! THAT'S FUNNY... I LEFT THE ENVELOPE RIGHT IN THIS DRAWER!

VERY FUNNY! UNCLE NED, HUH? BOY, I BET HE WAS TREATING US WITH OUR MONEY!

HERE, TAKE YOUR OLD POPCORN!

IN NO TIME, THE WORD SPREADS AROUND...

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! JIM'S A SWELL KID!

YEAH, BUT HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO HAD THE KEY TO THAT DESK! HE MUST'VE TAKEN THE MONEY!

ARE YOU SURE? HAVE YOU ANY PROOF? DID ANY OF YOU THINK OF MAKING A SEARCH?

HUH? N-NO, BUT... GOSH, BUZZY, I GUESS WE OUGHT TO LOOK AROUND. COME ON, FELLERS!

AT THE CLUBHOUSE...

HEY, LOOK! THE ENVELOPE FELL BEHIND THE DRAWER AND DROPPED INTO THE ONE BELOW!

BOY, ARE WE A BUNCH OF SAPS! AND HERE WE WERE READY TO KICK HIM OUT OF OUR CLUB! SOMEBODY FIND JIM RIGHT AWAY!

DO YOU SEE HOW BAD IT IS TO JUMP TO QUICK CONCLUSIONS? YOU CAN RUIN A PERSON'S LIFE BY SPREADING FALSE RUMORS! NEXT TIME, CHECK YOUR FACTS!

LATER...

OKAY, LET'S FORGET IT... WE ALL LEARNED SOMETHING FROM IT, ANYHOW!... AND NOW, ANYBODY WANT SOME OF THAT POPCORN?

OH, BOY, I'LL SAY!

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SUPERBOY

FRIGHTENED CRIES RING OUT IN SMALLVILLE ONE DAY AS A FLYING MONSTER STREAKS THROUGH THE SKY! "IS IT A PTERODACTYL?... A FLYING DRAGON?... A GIANT EAGLE?... NO, IT'S KRYPTO!" WHAT FANTASTIC PHENOMENON HAS TURNED SUPERBOY'S PET DOG INTO MONSTER SIZE? AND WHY DOES KRYPTO BECOME A MAD DOG OF STEEL AND TURN AGAINST THE WORLD? SUPERBOY FACES HIS MOST HEART-BREAKING HOUR IN...

The

COLOSSAL SUPERDOG!

GREAT GUNS! MY DOG KRYPTO HAS GROWN TO MONSTER SIZE AND HE'S BECOME A SUPER-MENACE!



The ADVENTURES of
SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY

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IN SPACE ONE DAY, AS **KRYPTO**, THE **SUPERDOG**, PLAYS LEAPFROG AMONG METEORS ON HIS WAY TO EARTH...

IT'S TIME TO VISIT MY MASTER **SUPERBOY**, IN SMALLVILLE! OHH... TWO METEORS ARE FUSED TOGETHER! ONE OF THEM IS **KRYPTONITE**! ITS RADIATIONS ARE DEADLY TO ME OR **SUPERBOY**!



LUCKILY, I WAS GOING AT SUPER-SPEED AND JUMPED AWAY BEFORE I WAS HARMED! THE OTHER METEOR GLOWS TOO, WITH RAINBOW RAYS... BUT THEY CAN'T AFFECT MY INVULNERABLE BODY!



POOR **KRYPTO**! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW HOW THIS FATEFUL COMBINATION OF RAYS WILL AMAZINGLY CHANGE HIM LATER...



HERE'S SMALLVILLE, AND THERE'S MY MASTER! MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS HIS SUPER-SUIT UNDERNEATH HIS OTHER CLOTHES! HE'LL BE GLAD TO SEE ME!

BUT... LOOK, CLARK! IT'S **KRYPTO**! IF HE COMES STRAIGHT TO YOU, IT WILL MEAN YOU'RE **SUPERBOY**, HIS MASTER! OMIGOSH! **KRYPTO** WAS SO EAGER TO GREET ME HE FORGOT THAT IT WILL EXPOSE MY SECRET IDENTITY TO LANA LANG! HMM... I HAVE AN IDEA!



MY SUPER-BREATH WILL SEEM LIKE A GUST OF WIND, SHAKING THAT MAN'S LADDER! HIS PAINT-CAN IS FALLING... **KRYPTO** SEES IT!

I MUST SAVE MY MASTER'S FRIEND FROM HAVING PAINT DUMPED ALL OVER HER!



WHY... ER... **KRYPTO** I NOTICED MY MASTER'S SECRET TRICK TO DISTRACT ME! FOOLISHLY, I NEARLY GAVE AWAY HIS IDENTITY! I'LL GO AWAY AND MEET HIM ALONE LATER!



SOON, AS CLARK CHANGES TO **SUPERBOY** IN SECLUSION...



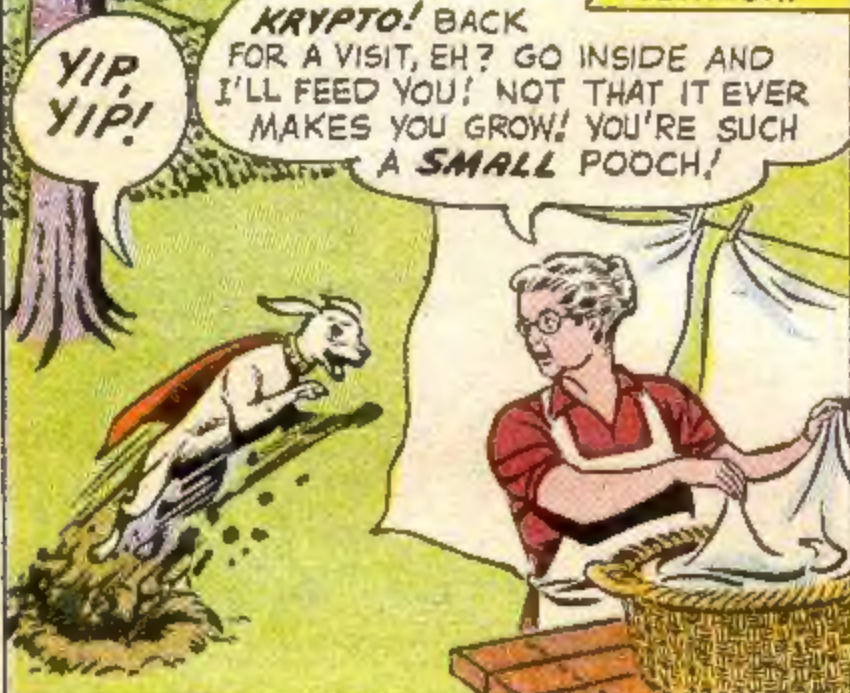
HI, **KRYPTO!**
DON'T TRY TO
MAKE UP TO ME BY
LICKING MY FACE! TO
REMINDE YOU SHARPLY
TO AVOID CLARK KENT
HEREAFTER, I MUST
PUNISH YOU, SO...



...YOU CAN'T JOIN ME AS
I SEEK THE **SCARLET
GANG!** GO HOME! AND
DO IT THE **RIGHT** WAY!

I WON'T MAKE ANOTHER
DUMB MISTAKE! HE
MEANS TO BORE
UNDERGROUND AND
ENTER THE KENT
HOME SECRETLY!

PRESENTLY, WHERE MOM KENT IS HANGING
CLOTHES...



YIP,
YIP!

KRYPTO! BACK
FOR A VISIT, EH? GO INSIDE AND
I'LL FEED YOU! NOT THAT IT EVER
MAKES YOU GROW! YOU'RE SUCH
A **SMALL** POOCH!

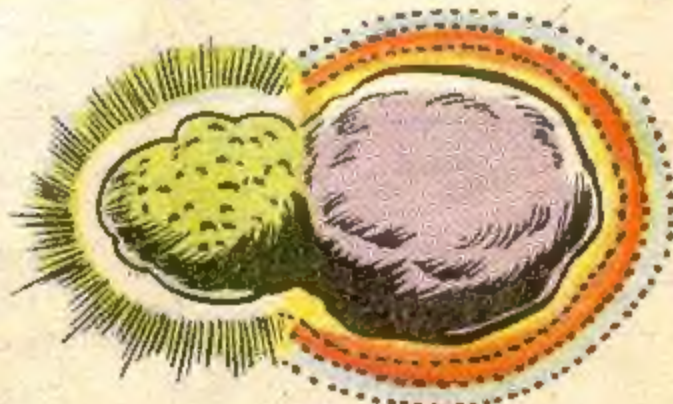
BUT SHORTLY, **SUPERBOY'S** FOSTER PARENTS ARE
STARTLED, WHEN...



I FETCHED
DAD KENT'S
SLIPPERS
FOR HIM!

LAND SAKES! MARTHA... LOOK!
IS **KRYPTO**... ER... BIGGER? HE'S
BECOME THE SIZE OF A ST. BERNARD!
AND HE'S BURST OUT OF
HIS CAPE AND COLLAR!

ONLY MOMENTS LATER... **EEK!** **KRYPTO** IS BIGGER THAN
A HORSE NOW! HIS PLAYFUL ANTICS
WILL WRECK THE FURNITURE! BUT... BUT
WHY IS HE GROWING LARGER BEFORE
OUR VERY EYES?



UNKNOWN TO THEM, THE WEIRD
PHENOMENON RESULTED WHEN **KRYPTO**
ENCOUNTERED THE TWO METEORS FUSED
TOGETHER IN OUTER SPACE! MINGLING
WITH **KRYPTONITE** RAYS, WHICH WERE
ABLE TO PENETRATE **KRYPTO'S**
INVULNERABLE SKIN, THE **RAINBOW
RADIATIONS** ALSO SEEPED INTO
KRYPTO'S BODY! FREAKISHLY, THEY
WORKED ON HIS CELLS, CAUSING HIM TO
EXPAND TO GIANT SIZE WHEN HE
ENTERED EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE!

AFTER DARK, AS **SUPERBOY** FAILS TO FIND THE **SCARLET GANG** AND RETURNS FROM HIS PATROL...



GREAT GUNS!
IS THAT **KRYPTO**? HOW
DID HE GET TO BE THE
SIZE OF A... A DINOSAUR?
HE SMASHED OPEN THE
WHOLE ROOF!

SMAASH

LUCKILY, NO ONE SAW
THIS IN THE DARK! BUT
PEOPLE MIGHT INVESTIGATE
THE NOISE! I'LL REPAIR
THE ROOF QUICKLY!
MEANWHILE, **KRYPTO**,
YOU FLY IN THE SKY!
I'LL MEET YOU THERE
LATER!



WORKING AT INCREDIBLE SUPER-SPEED, REPAIRS
OCCUPY THE **BOY OF STEEL** FOR ONLY SECONDS...

ISN'T IT FANTASTIC,
SON? WHAT IN THE
WORLD COULD MAKE
THAT INVULNERABLE
SUPERDOG
GROW SO
LARGE?

HMM... IT MUST HAVE
BEEN SOME SUPER-FORCE
HE MET IN SPACE! BUT NOW
I'D BETTER HIDE **KRYPTO**
OUT OF TOWN! HE MIGHT
BECOME A MENACE,
UNWITTINGLY!



SUPERBOY'S FEARS
ARE REALIZED AS HE
SEEKS **KRYPTO**...



HELP! A GIANT MONSTER
IS AFTER US!

**STANTON'S
SAUSAGES!
DELICIOUS!**

JEEPERS!
KRYPTO THINKS
THAT ADVERTISING
BLIMP, PAINTED
LIKE A SAUSAGE,
IS REAL! HE
WANTS TO EAT
IT!



CRUNCH!

KRYPTO'S
BITE PIERCED
THE GAS-BAG!
THE GONDOLA
RIPPED LOOSE!
I'LL SAVE THE
CREW!

AFTER LOWERING THE GONDOLA SAFELY, **SUPERBOY** RETURNS TO REPRIMAND THE GIANT **SUPERDOG**... TO MEET ANOTHER SHOCK!

KRYPTO! COME HERE! I MUST DISCIPLINE YOU... UH... **KRYPTO!** WHY ARE YOU... UH... GROWLING AT ME, WITH YOUR JAWS WIDE OPEN?

GRRRRR



SUPERBOY HAS NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT WHILE THE **RAINBOW RADIATIONS** CAUSED SUPER-GROWTH IN **KRYPTO**, THE **KRYPTONITE RAYS** ALSO STRUCK HIS BRAIN TO GIVE HIM **SPACE RABIES!**

GRRRRR!



YIPES! **KRYPTO** IS CLAMPING HIS JAWS SHUT ON ME! HE... HE'S TURNED INTO A **MAD DOG!**

OOF! **KRYPTO** IS KEEPING HIS TEETH CLOSED TIGHT LIKE A VISE! MY SUPER-STRENGTH CAN'T PRY OPEN HIS SUPER-STRONG JAWS! I...I'M IN A SUPER-TRAP... **GULP!**



**RAT
ATAT
TAT**

HMM... KIDS RUN STICKS ALONG A PICKET FENCE TO MAKE 'EM RATTLE! I'LL DO THE SAME WITH **KRYPTO'S** TEETH USING MY SUPER-HARD FINGER FOR THE STICK!



THAT ANNOYING SUPER-NOISE RINGING IN HIS HEAD MADE **KRYPTO** OPEN HIS JAWS TO GET RID OF ME! BUT HE'S STILL GROWLING AT ME! I...I'M NOT HIS MASTER ANYMORE! ...**CHOKES!**...I'VE LOST MY SUPER-PET!



GRRRRRR!

HEARTBROKEN, **SUPERBOY** RETURNS HOME... TO MEET NEW HOPE...

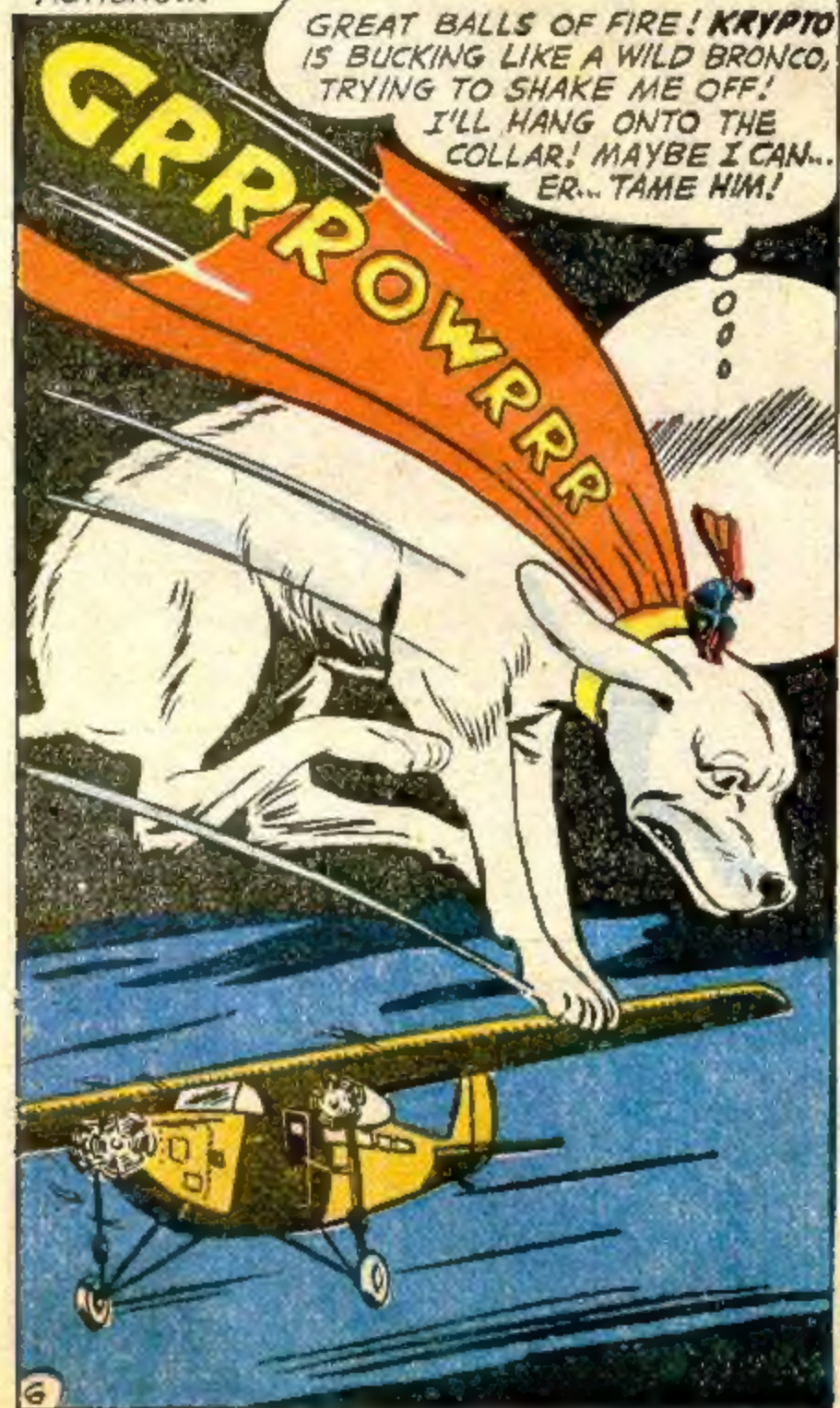
LOOK! THE COLLAR AND CAPE I ONCE MADE FOR **KRYPTO** WERE TOO SMALL AND CAME OFF! HMM... MAYBE A NEW GIANT CAPE WILL REMIND **SUPERDOG** THAT HE BELONGS TO ME!

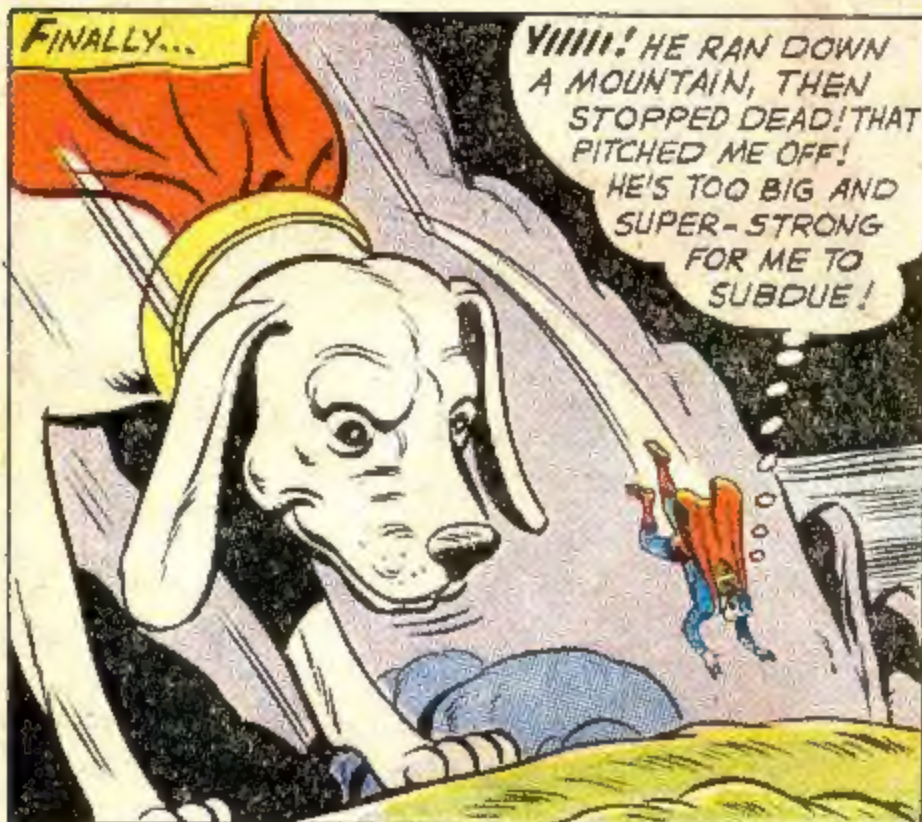
GOOD IDEA, SON! I'LL BRING SPARE DRAPES I DON'T NEED!



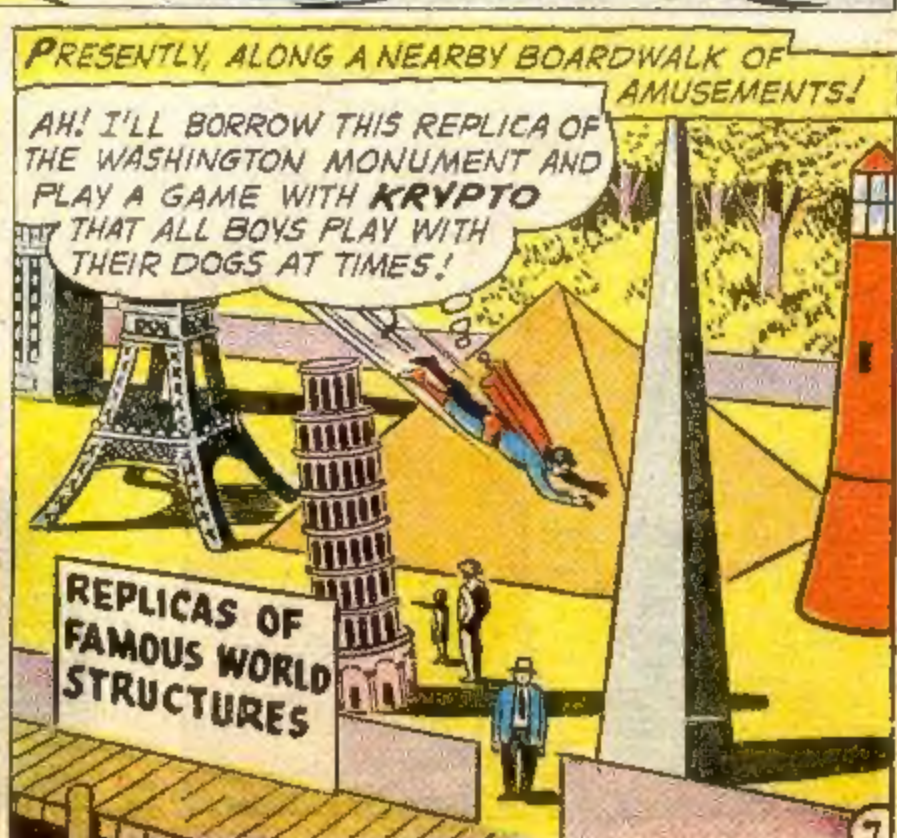
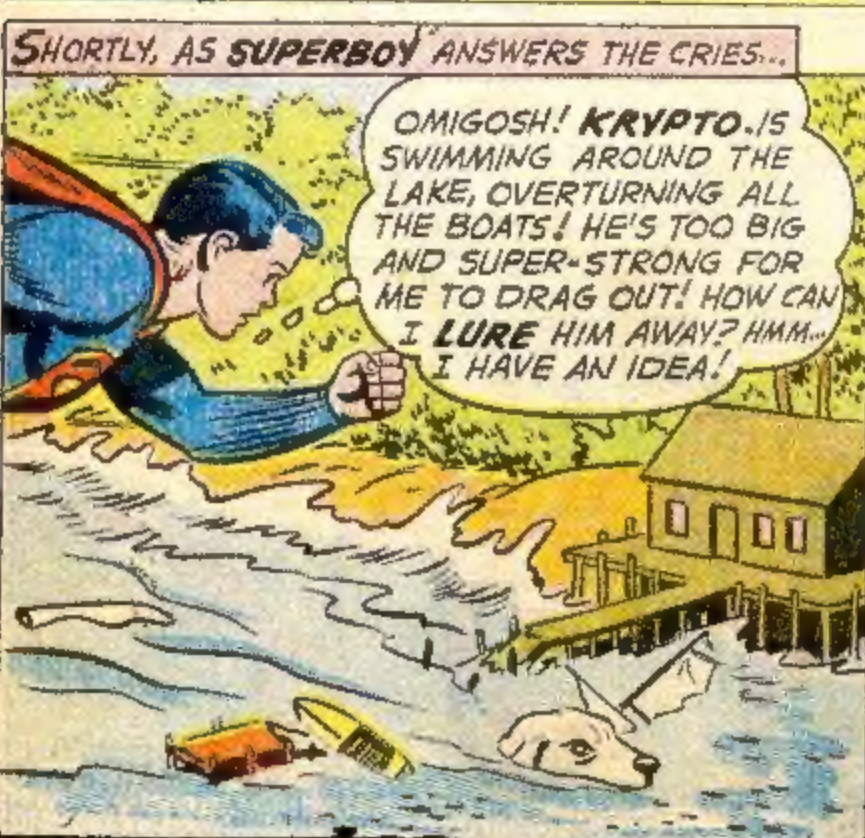
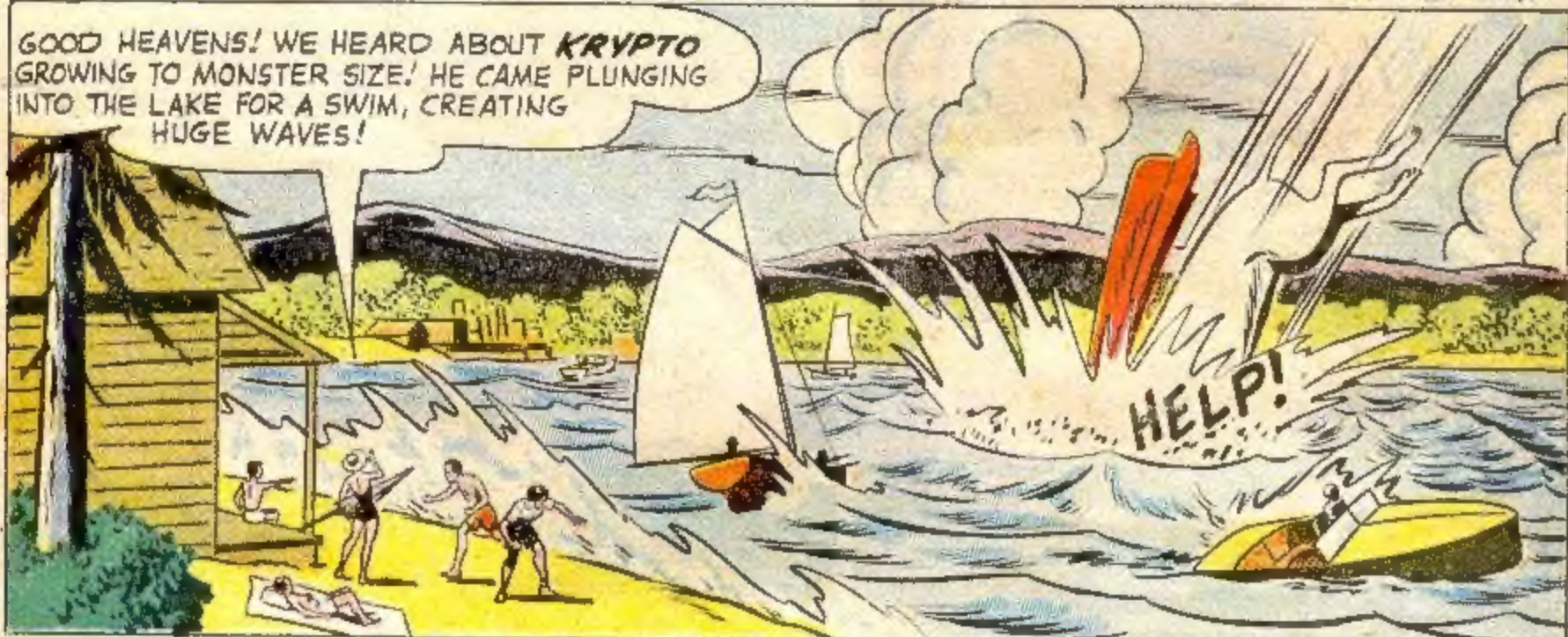


SUPERBOY GETS HIS ANSWER NOT IN WORDS, BUT ACTIONS...





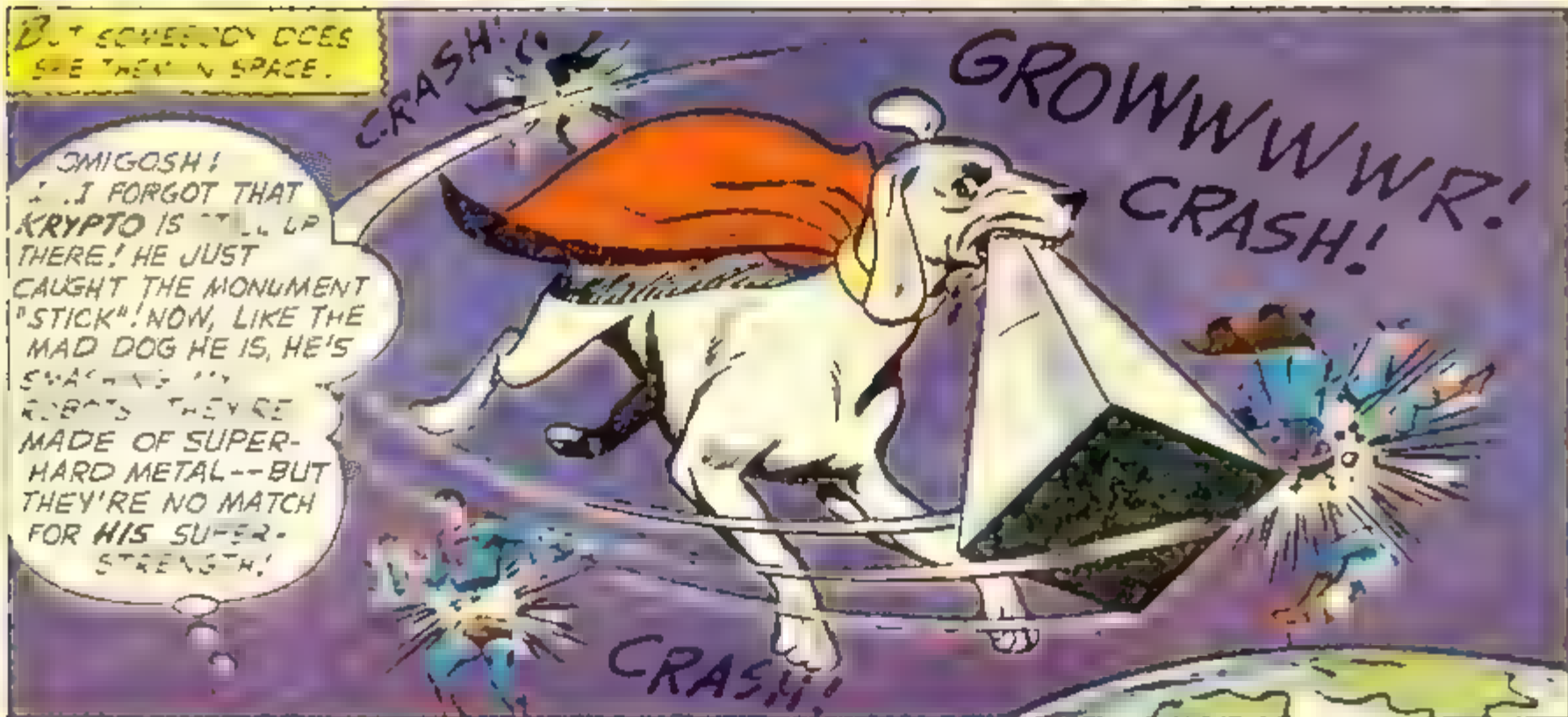
BUT DAD KENT'S HUNCH IS WRONG...AND SUDDEN DISASTER STRIKES AT SMALLVILLE LAKE THE NEXT DAY...





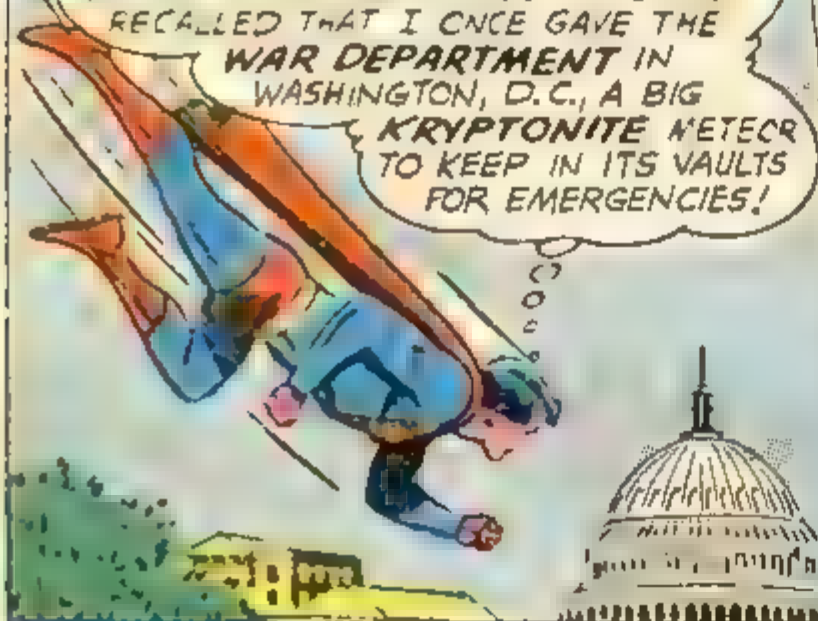
BUT SOMEHOW DOES SEE THEM IN SPACE.

OMIGOSH!
I FORGOT THAT
KRYPTO IS UP
THERE! HE JUST
CAUGHT THE MONUMENT
"STICK"! NOW, LIKE THE
MAD DOG HE IS, HE'S
SWALLOWING
ROBOTS THEY'RE
MADE OF SUPER-
HARD METAL--BUT
THEY'RE NO MATCH
FOR HIS SUPER-
STRENGTH!



SHORTLY, SUPERBOY LEAVES SMALLVILLE

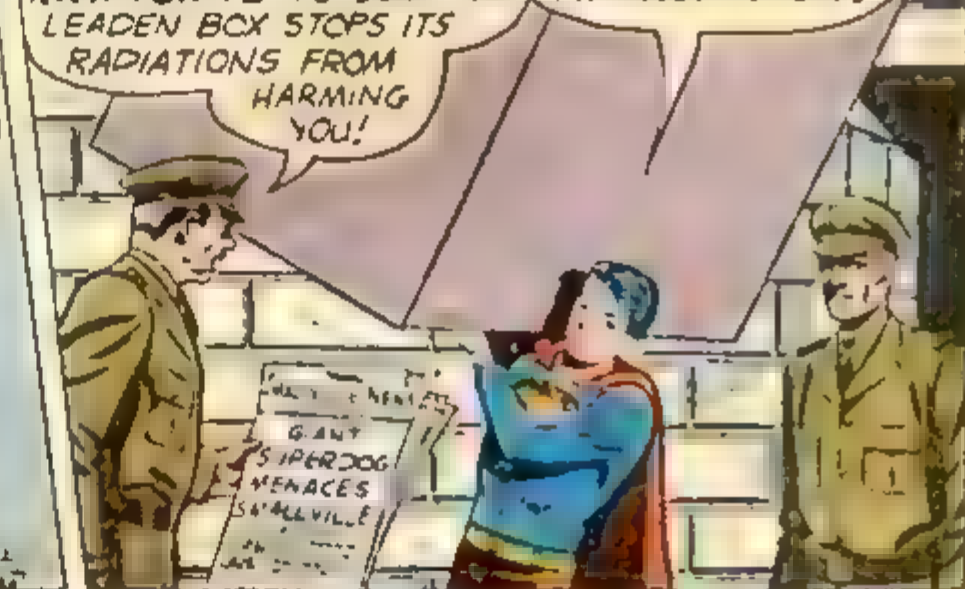
IT WOULD TAKE TOO LONG TO MAKE NEW
ROBOTS TO SEARCH SPACE! BUT I JUST
RECALLED THAT I ONCE GAVE THE
WAR DEPARTMENT IN
WASHINGTON, D.C., A BIG
KRYPTONITE METEOR
TO KEEP IN ITS VAULTS
FOR EMERGENCIES!



SOON, IN THE VAULTS

THIS IS THE EMERGENCY,
SUPERBOY! TAKE OUR
KRYPTONITE METEOR! THAT
LEADEN BOX STOPS ITS
RADIATIONS FROM
HARMING
YOU!

THANKS GENERAL!
I'LL HAVE A MUNITIONS
FACTORY CONVERT IT
INTO KRYPTONITE
AMMUNITION!



FINALLY, AT CAMP SMALLVILLE...

WE'LL BE READY TO FIRE THESE
KRYPTONITE SHELLS IN ONE
HOUR. SUPERBOY! CAN YOU
LURE KRYPTO WITHIN RANGE
OF OUR GUNS?

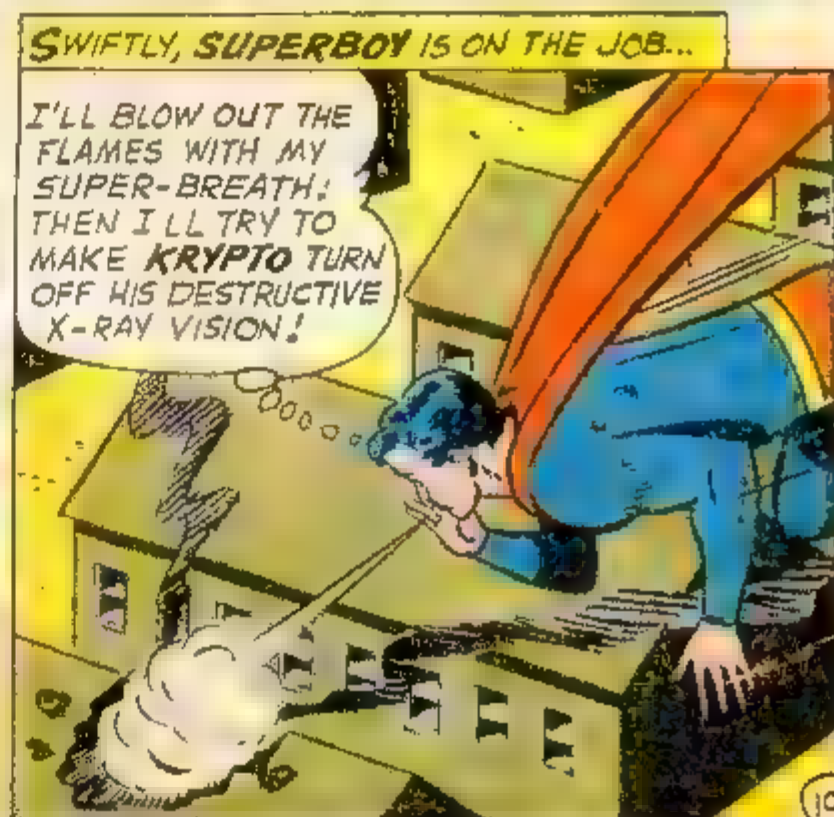
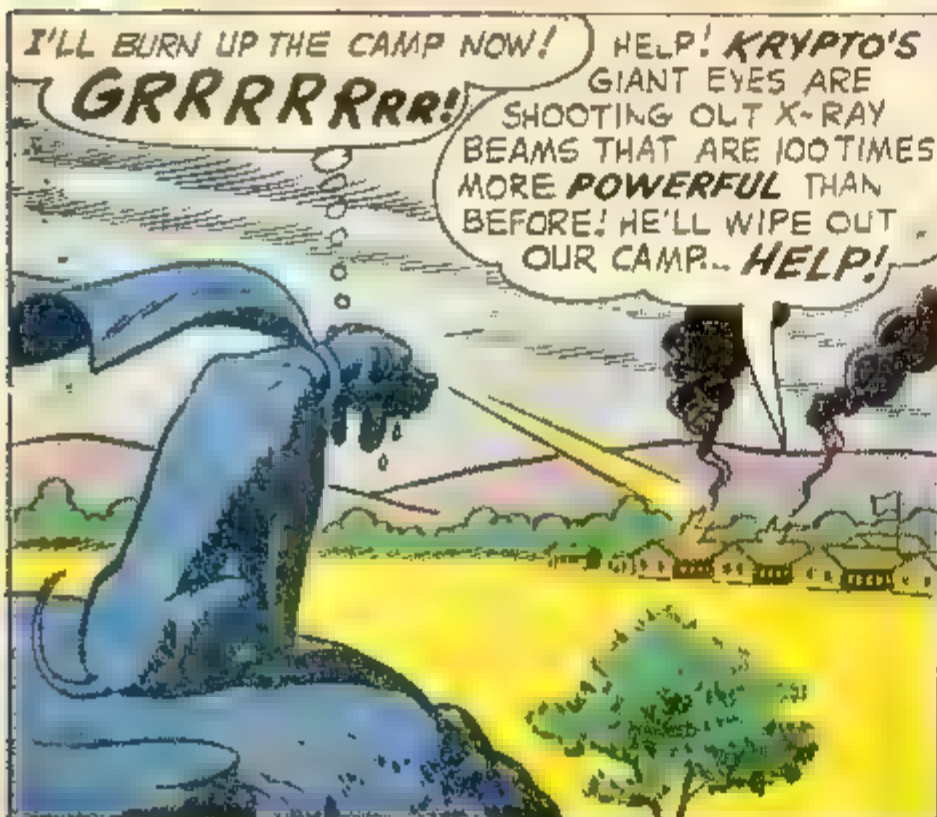
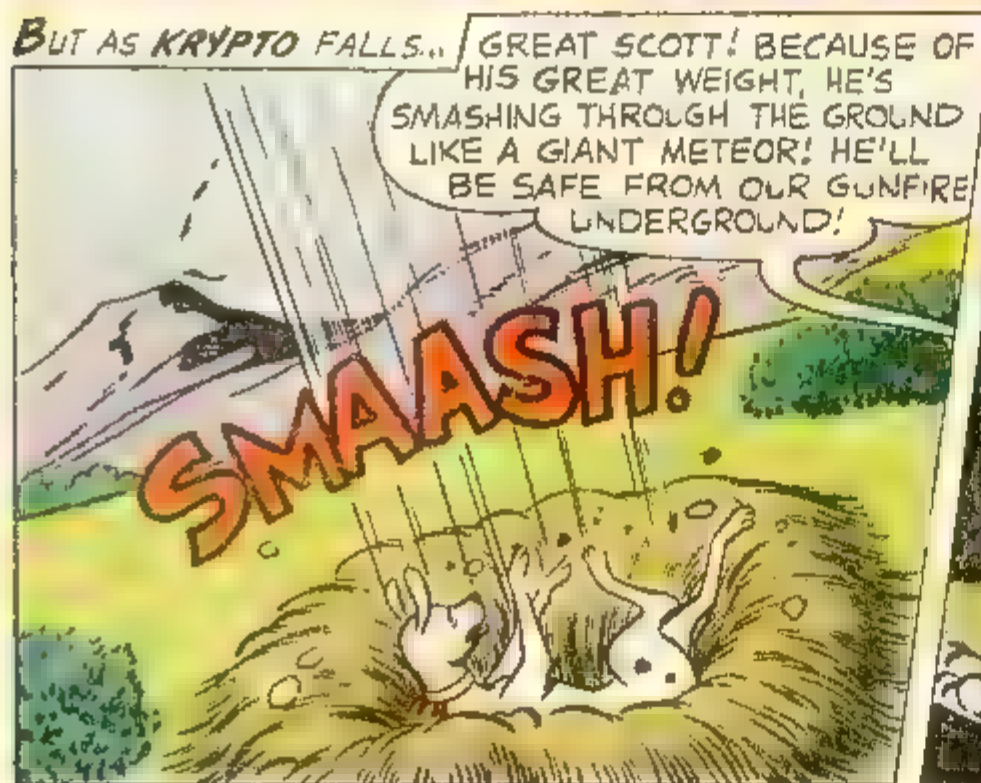
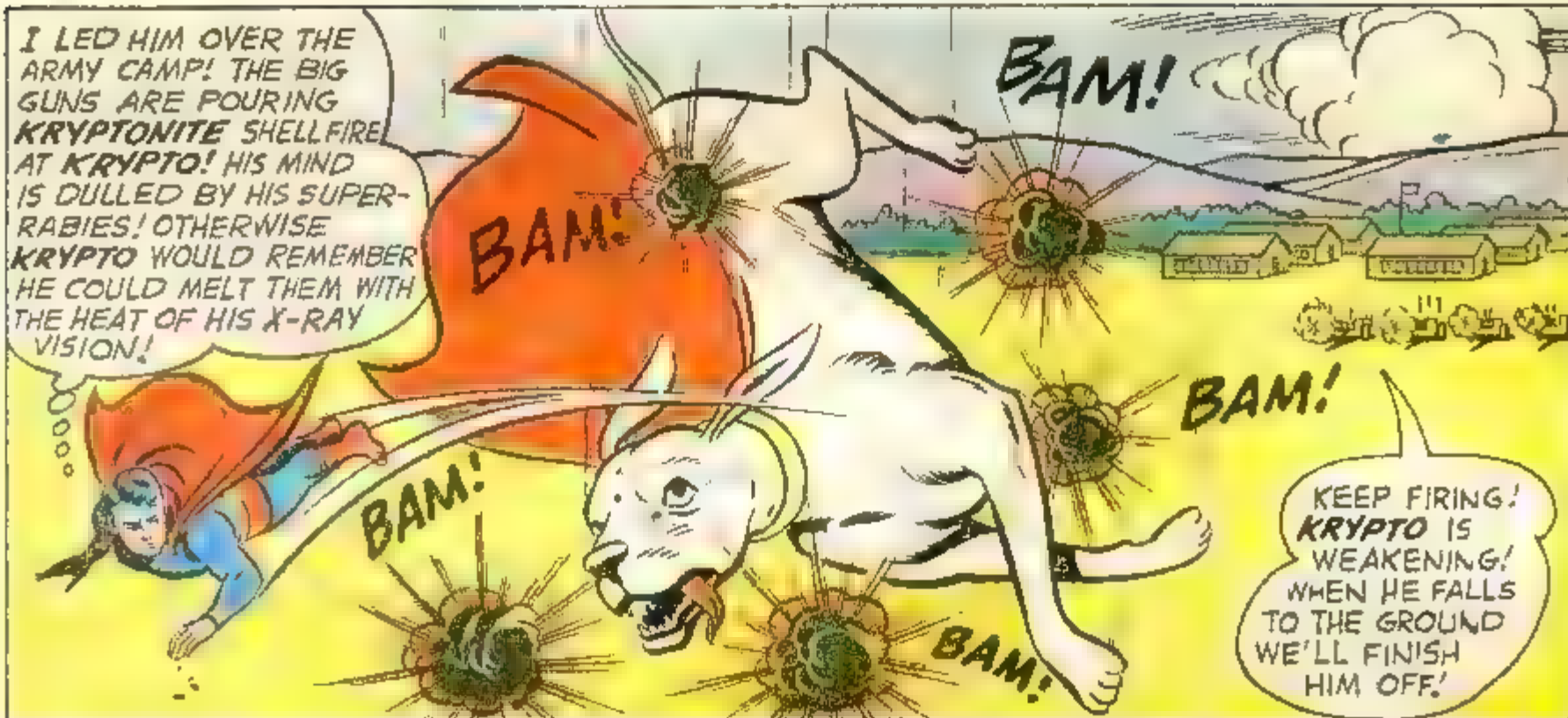
NOW I...I MUST
BETRAY MY OWN
PET TO HIS
DEATH!
CHOKE!



HEAVY-HEARTED, SUPERBOY SEEKS THE
COLOSSAL DOG, AND...

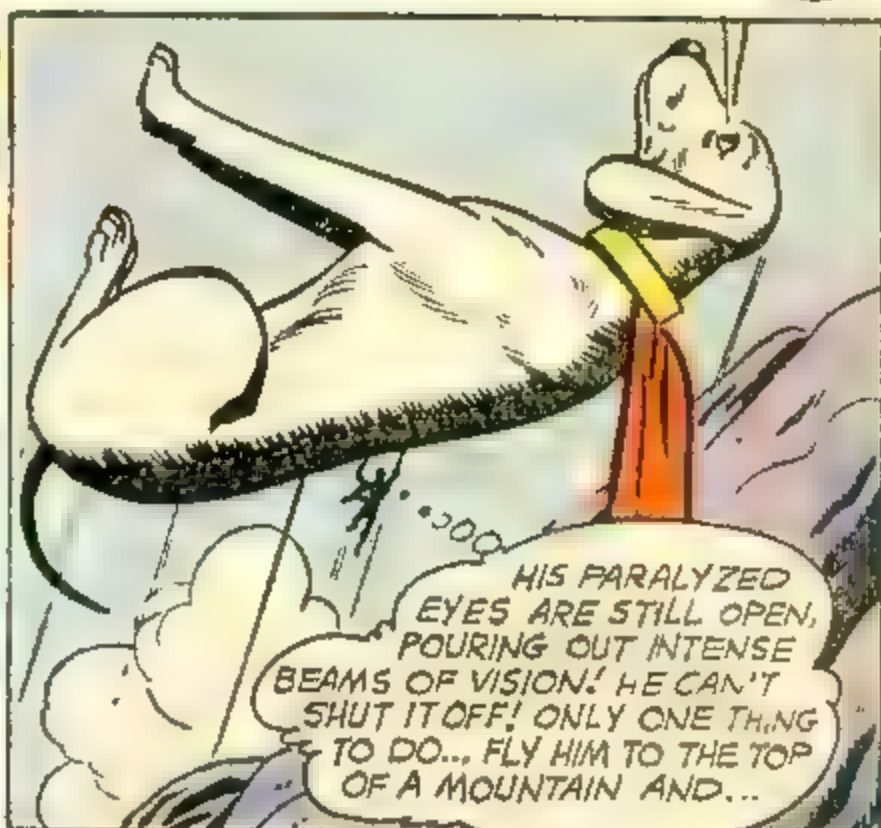
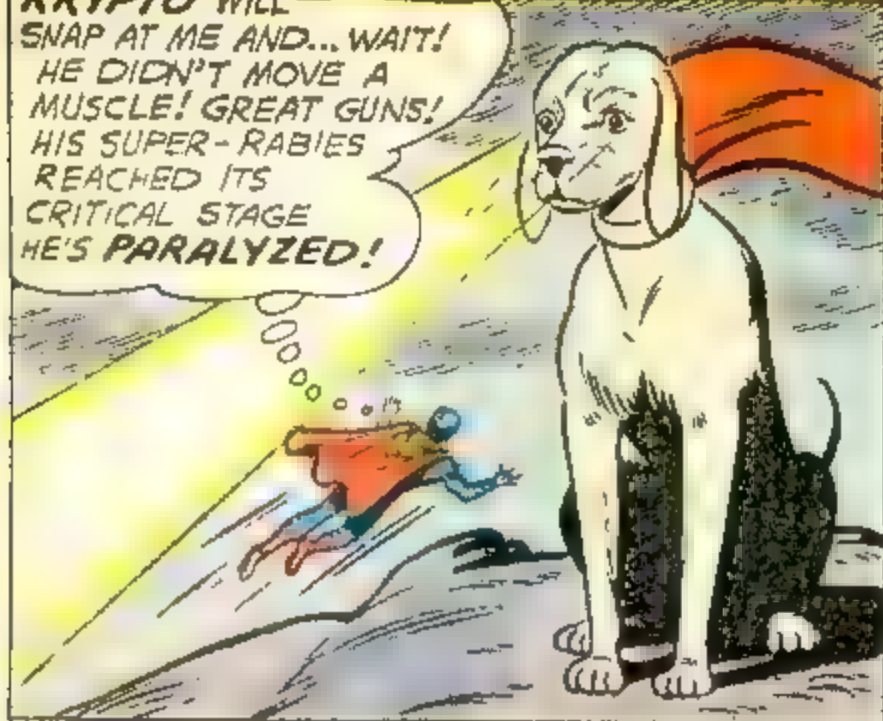
KRYPTO JUST DUG UP A DINOSAUR
BONE TO CHEW ON! I'LL SNATCH IT
AWAY! HE'LL FOLLOW ME
ANGRILY!



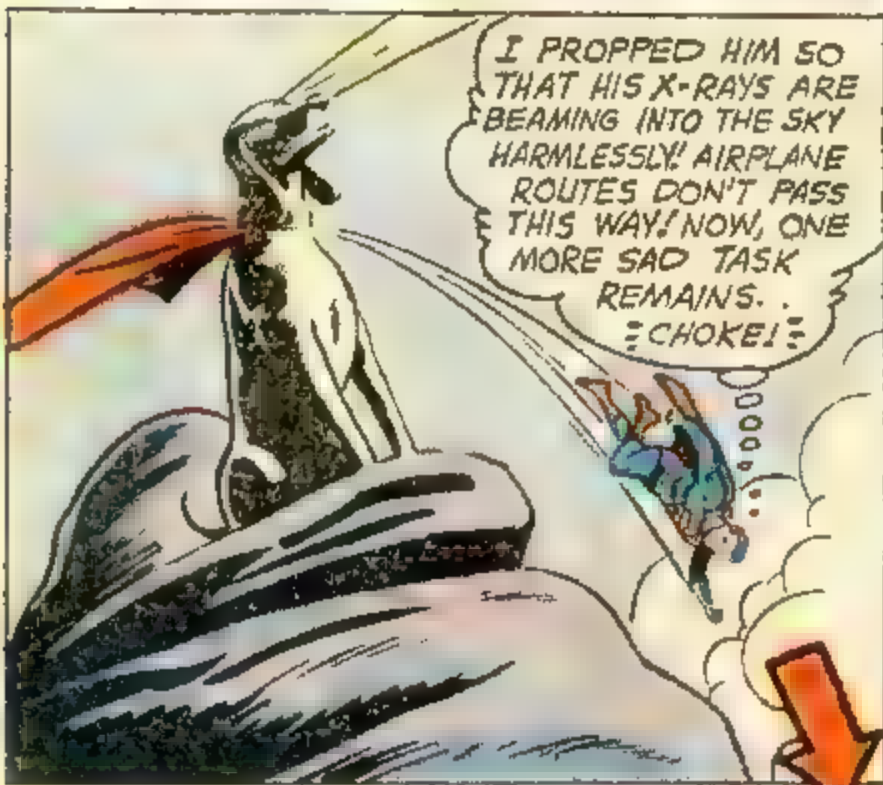


SECONDS LATER, FLASHING TOWARD **KRYPTO**,
SUPERBOY MEETS A SHOCK!

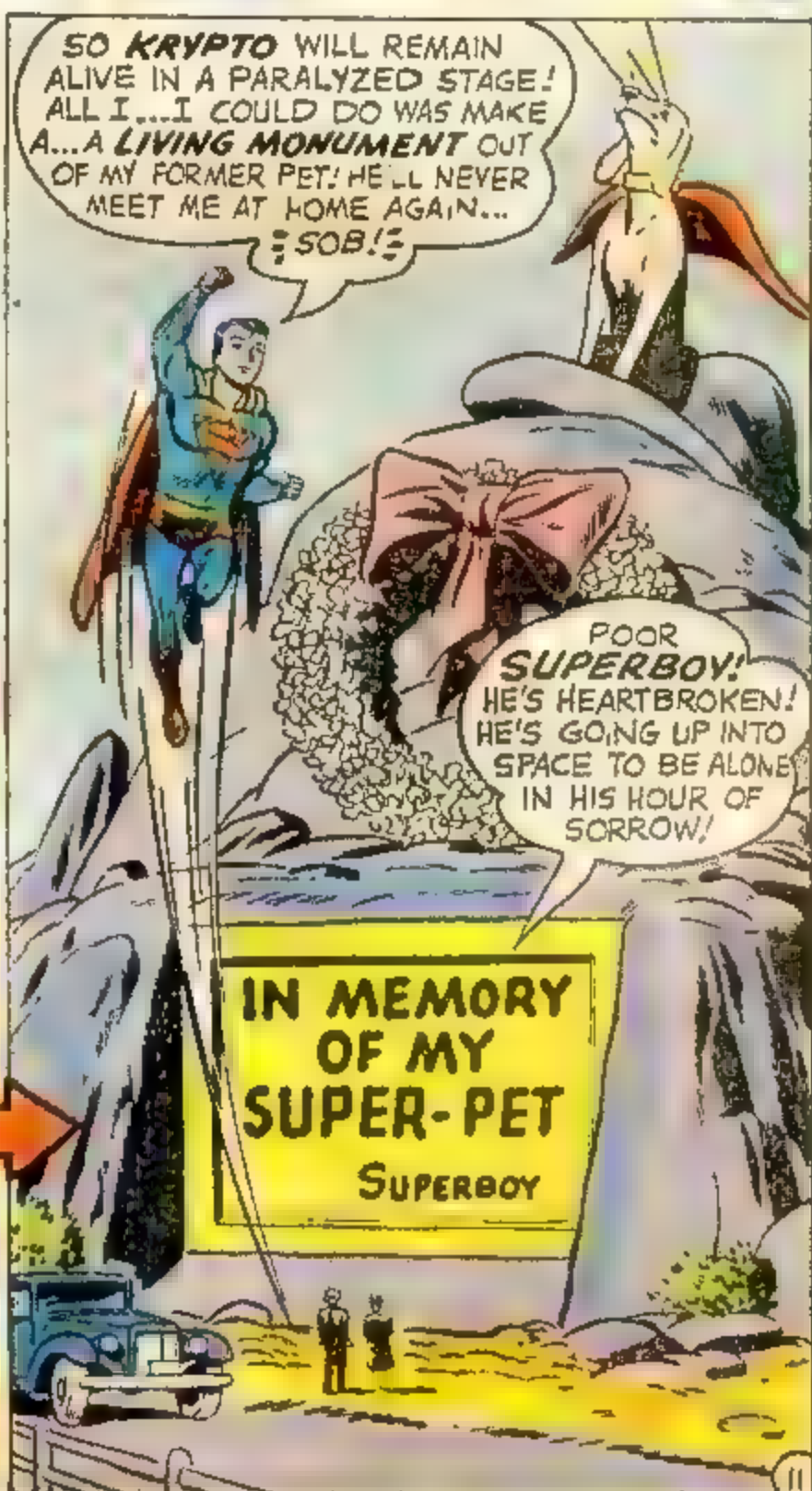
KRYPTO WILL
SNAP AT ME AND... WAIT!
HE DIDN'T MOVE A
MUSCLE! GREAT GUNS!
HIS SUPER-RABIES
REACHED ITS
CRITICAL STAGE
HE'S **PARALYZED!**



HIS PARALYZED
EYES ARE STILL OPEN,
POURING OUT INTENSE
BEAMS OF VISION! HE CAN'T
SHUT IT OFF! ONLY ONE THING
TO DO... FLY HIM TO THE TOP
OF A MOUNTAIN AND...



I PROPPED HIM SO
THAT HIS X-RAYS ARE
BEAMING INTO THE SKY
HARMLESSLY! AIRPLANE
ROUTES DON'T PASS
THIS WAY! NOW, ONE
MORE SAD TASK
REMAINS...
CHOKE!



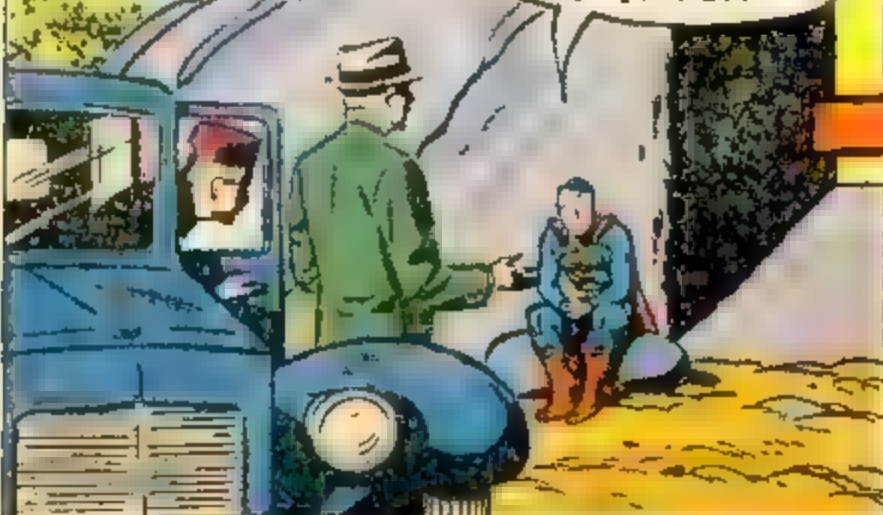
SO **KRYPTO** WILL REMAIN
ALIVE IN A PARALYZED STAGE!
ALL I...I COULD DO WAS MAKE
A...A **LIVING MONUMENT** OUT
OF MY FORMER PET! HE'LL NEVER
MEET ME AT HOME AGAIN...
SOB!

POOR
SUPERBOY!
HE'S HEARTBROKEN!
HE'S GOING UP INTO
SPACE TO BE ALONE
IN HIS HOUR OF
SORROW!

HOURS LATER, AS MOM AND DAD KENT SEEK OUT
THEIR SON...

WHY DIDN'T
YOU COME HOME,
SON?

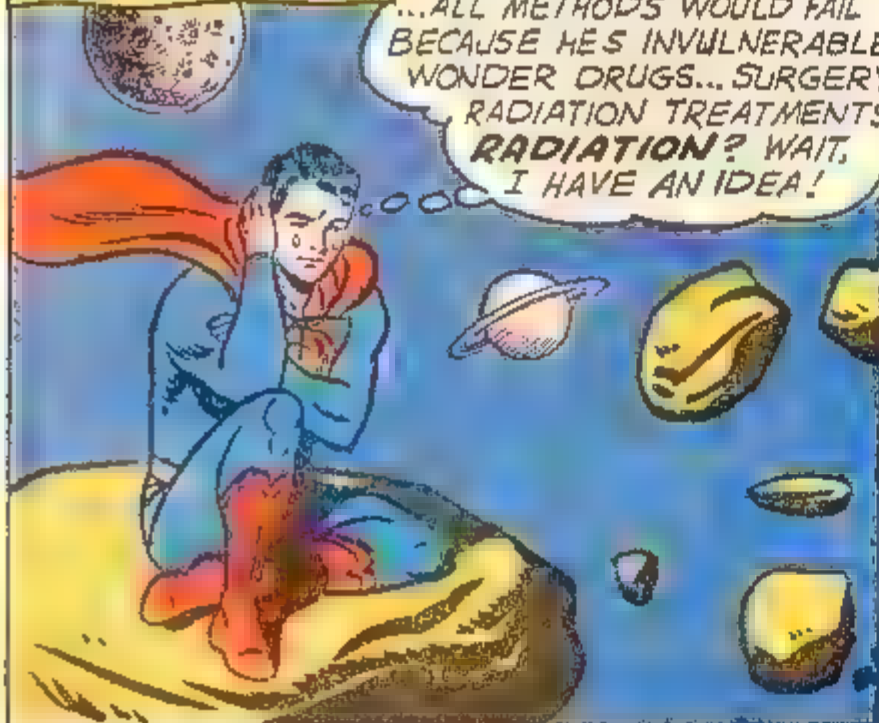
I...I STAYED TO MAKE A
SPECIAL...UH... SHRINE,
DAD! **KRYPTO** CAN'T
ACTUALLY DIE FROM
ANYTHING EXCEPT
KRYPTONITE!



IN MEMORY
OF MY
SUPER-PET
SUPERBOY

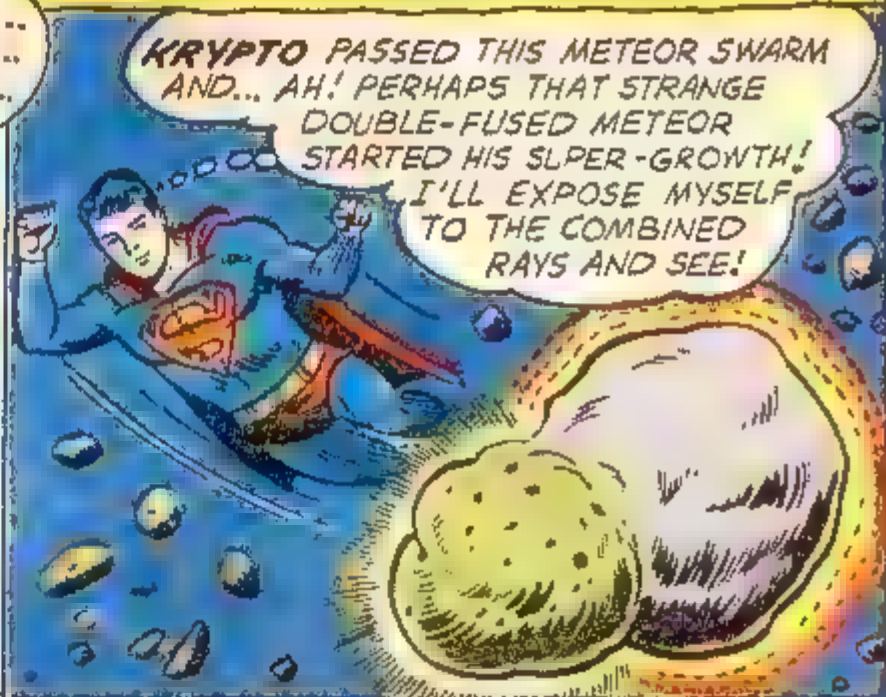
PRESENTLY, IN BITTER LONELINESS...

MEDICAL SCIENCE CAN'T CURE **KRYPTO**... SOB!... ALL METHODS WOULD FAIL BECAUSE HE'S INVULNERABLE... WONDER DRUGS... SURGERY... RADIATION TREATMENTS... **RADIATION?** WAIT, I HAVE AN IDEA!



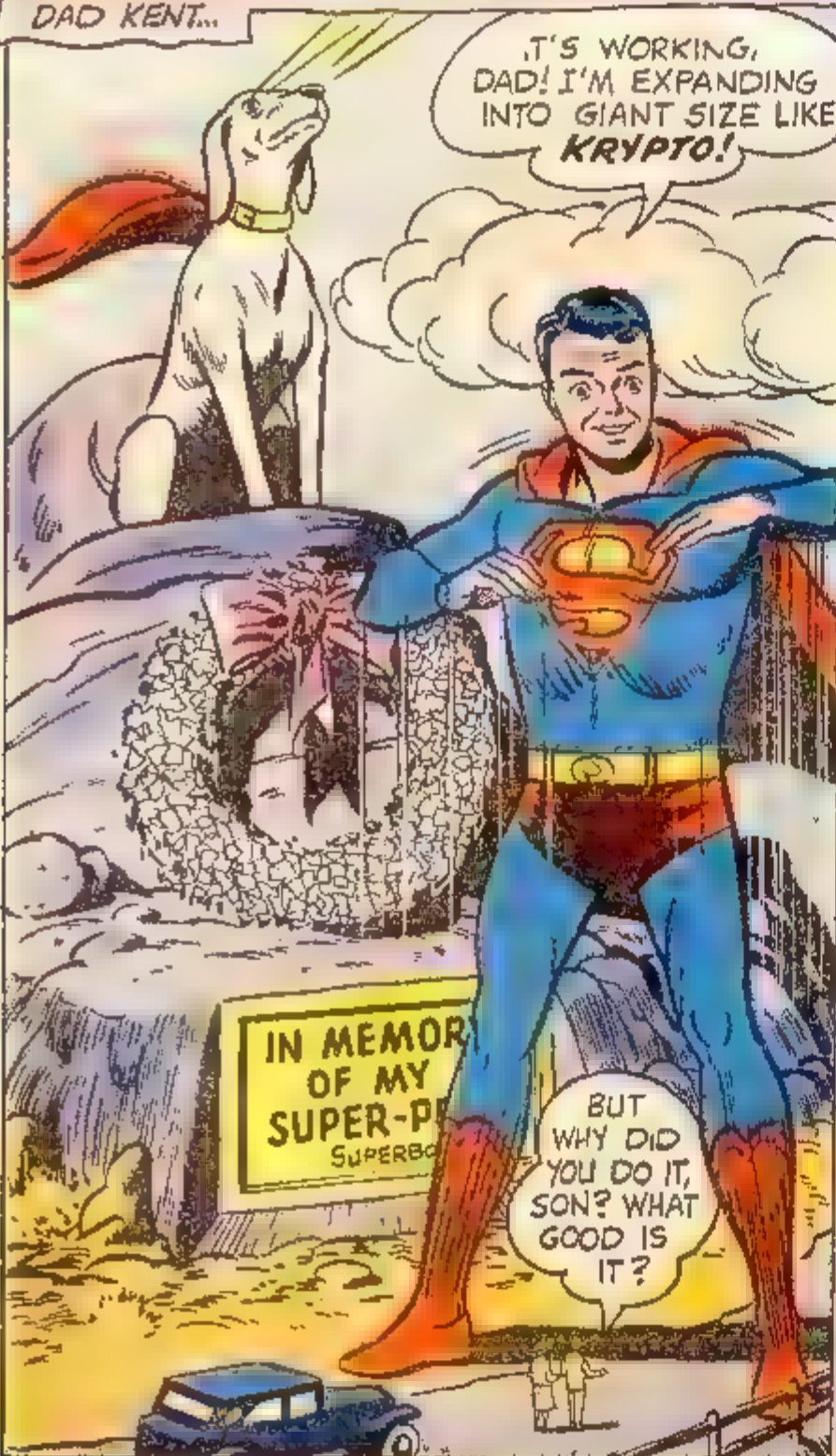
USING SUPER CALCULATIONS, THE **BOY OF STEEL** IS ABLE TO BACK-TRACK ALONG THE PATH **KRYPTO** FOLLOWED TO FIRST REACH EARTH.

KRYPTO PASSED THIS METEOR SWARM AND... AH! PERHAPS THAT STRANGE DOUBLE-FUSED METEOR STARTED HIS SUPER-GROWTH! I'LL EXPOSE MYSELF TO THE COMBINED RAYS AND SEE!

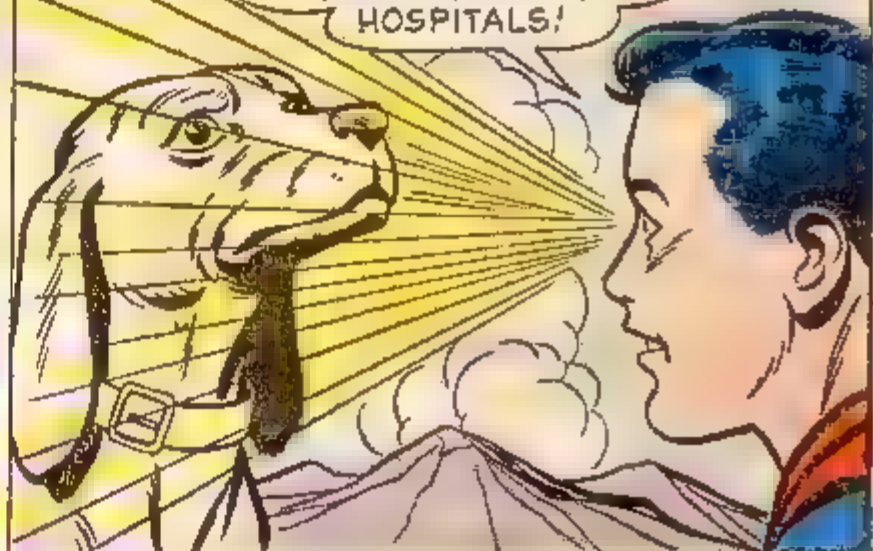


LATER, BACK AT THE MOUNTAIN TOP WITH MOM AND DAD KENT...

IT'S WORKING, DAD! I'M EXPANDING INTO GIANT SIZE LIKE **KRYPTO**!

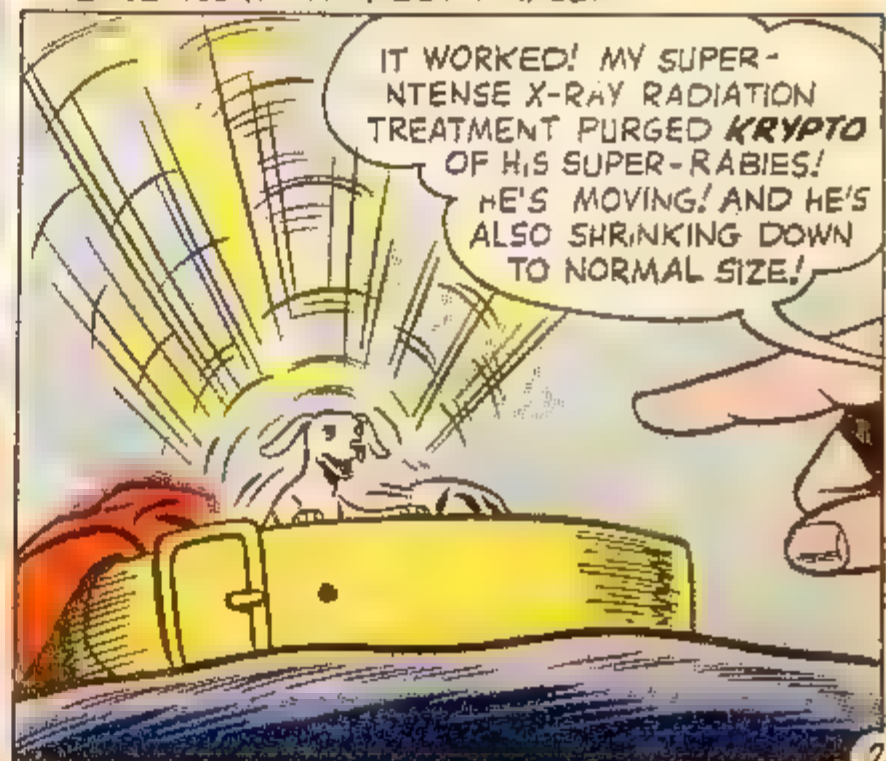


PLENTY GOOD, DAD! NOW MY GIANT EYES HAVE SUPER-INTENSE X-RAY VISION EQUAL TO **KRYPTO'S**! I REMEMBERED THAT RADIATIONS, EITHER FROM RADIUM OR X-RAY MACHINES, ARE USED TO CURE PATIENTS IN HOSPITALS!



TENSE HOURS PASS, BUT FINALLY

IT WORKED! MY SUPER-INTENSE X-RAY RADIATION TREATMENT PURGED **KRYPTO** OF HIS SUPER-RABIES! HE'S MOVING! AND HE'S ALSO SHRINKING DOWN TO NORMAL SIZE!



SHORTLY.

NOW
KRYPTO
IS THE SAME
FRIENDLY
POOCH AS
BEFORE!

YOU SAVED
KRYPTO, SON...
BUT AT YOUR
OWN **SACRIFICE!**
WHO CAN CURE
YOU? KRYPTO'S
NORMAL X-RAY
VISION WOULDN'T
BE INTENSE
ENOUGH
NOW!

THAT'S...UH...
RIGHT, MOM!
IF I REMAIN A
GIANT FOR LIFE...
WELL, GOODBYE!

OUR SON IS DOOMED! AND
HE MAY BECOME THE VICTIM
OF SOME MIND-MADDENING
SICKNESS LIKE THE SUPER-
RABIES, TOO! HE... HE IS
PROBABLY GOING TO RUSH
AWAY FROM EARTH BEFORE
IT HAPPENS... AND NEVER
RETURN! **SOB!**

BUT LATER, SUPERBOY IS STILL ON EARTH...

I BORROWED LEAD PLATE FROM THE METAL
WORKS TO MAKE TWO HUGE LEADEN MIRRORS!
THEY REFLECT MY SUPER-INTENSE X-RAY
BEAMS BACK AT MY BODY! THE
RADIATIONS ARE CAUSING
ME TO SHRINK ALREADY,
JUST THE WAY MY X-RAYS
SHRUNK **KRYPTO!**

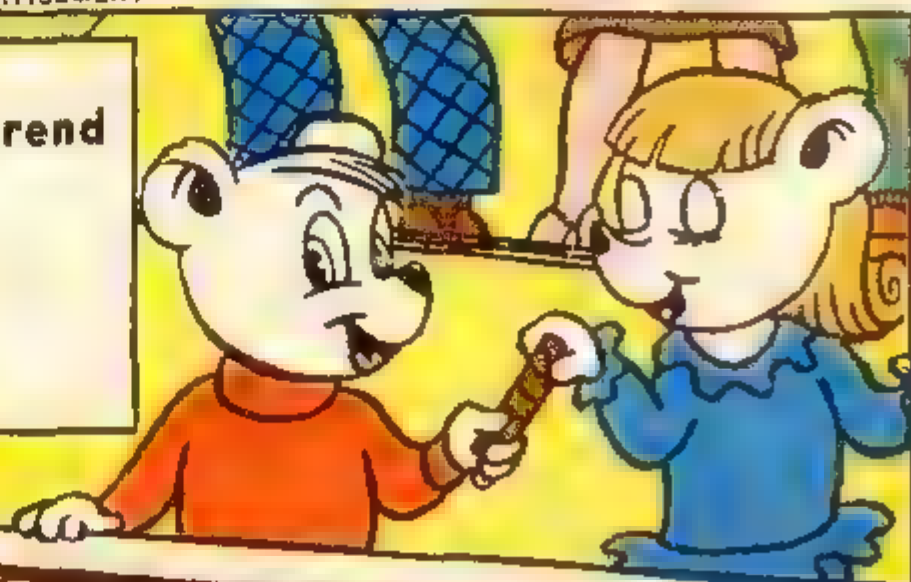
**PRESENTLY, THERE IS SUPER-JOY IN THE KENT
HOME...**

IS THERE ANY HAPPIER SIGHT
THAN A BOY PLAYING WITH HIS BELOVED
DOG, MARTHA? AND THAT HOLDS EVEN
WITH A **SUPERBOY AND SUPERDOG!**

13.

ADVERTISEMENT

You'll find **Tootsie Roll** is the trend
At most any game you attend.
The best of confections,
Marked off in sections,
So easy to share with a friend.

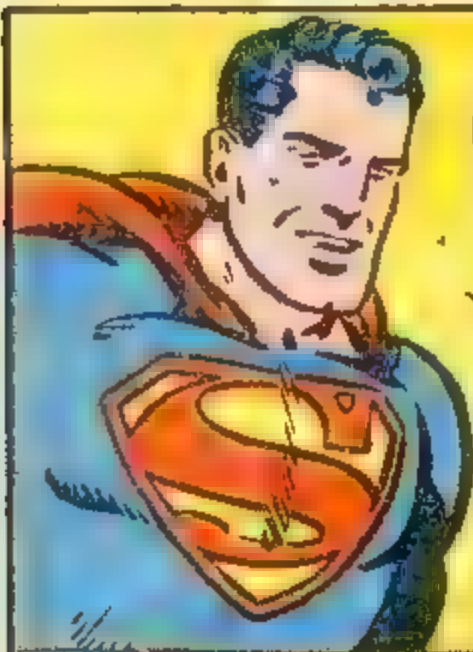
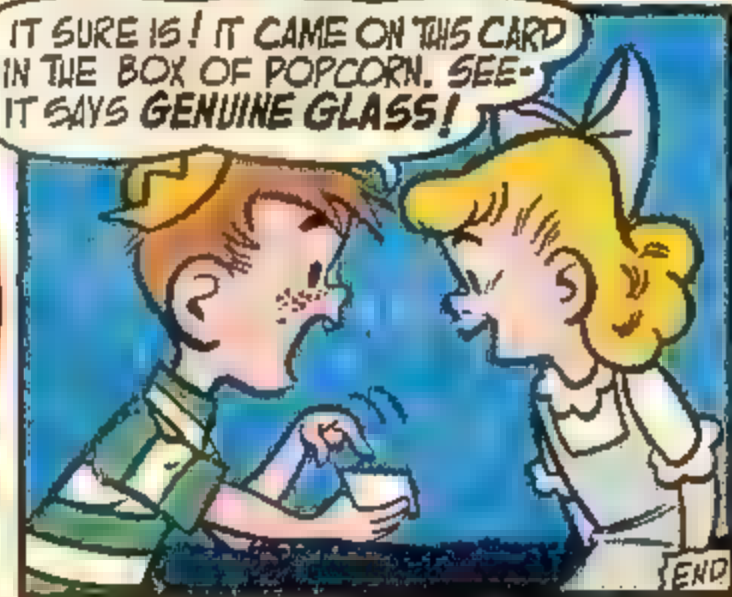
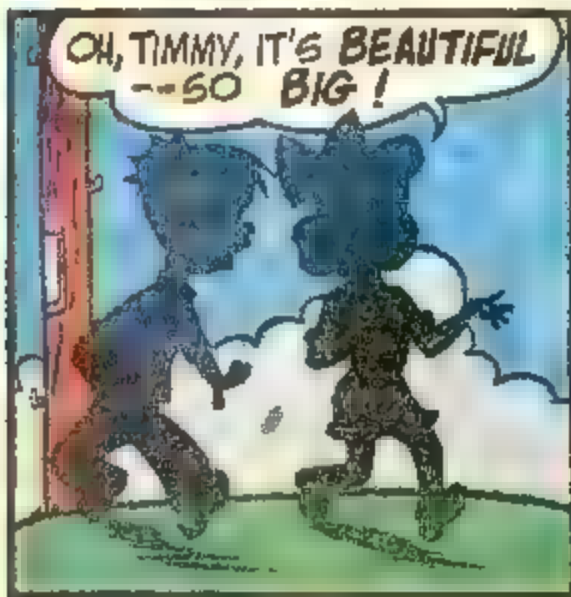
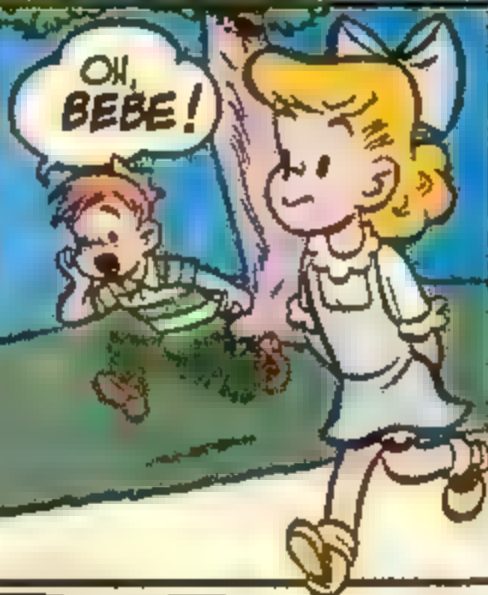


**Tootsie
Roll**

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY



BEBE



BE MY GUEST AT
PALISADES AMUSEMENT
PARK, NEW JERSEY.

THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO
FREE ADMISSION
PLUS **2 FREE RIDES...**
ACTS AND PARKING!



ADMIT ONE (1) TO
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(EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.

Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & 8'way ... 41st St. & 8th Ave.

FREE RIDE

ADMIT ONE

"CATERPILLAR"

FREE RIDE

ADMIT ONE

"JET PLANE"

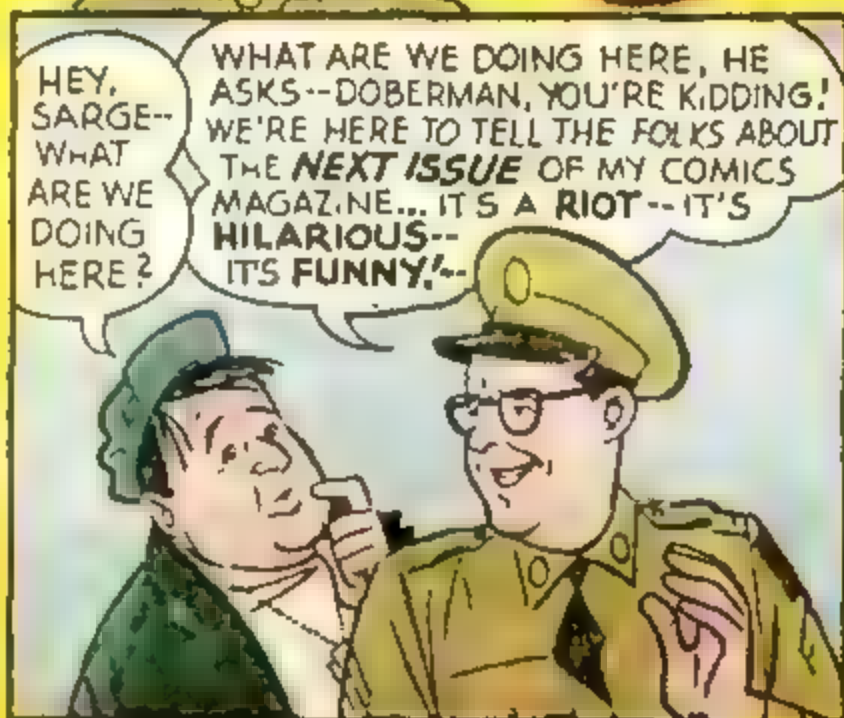
WORTH

65¢

THIS COUPON
APPEARS IN ALL
JULY and AUG.
ISSUES

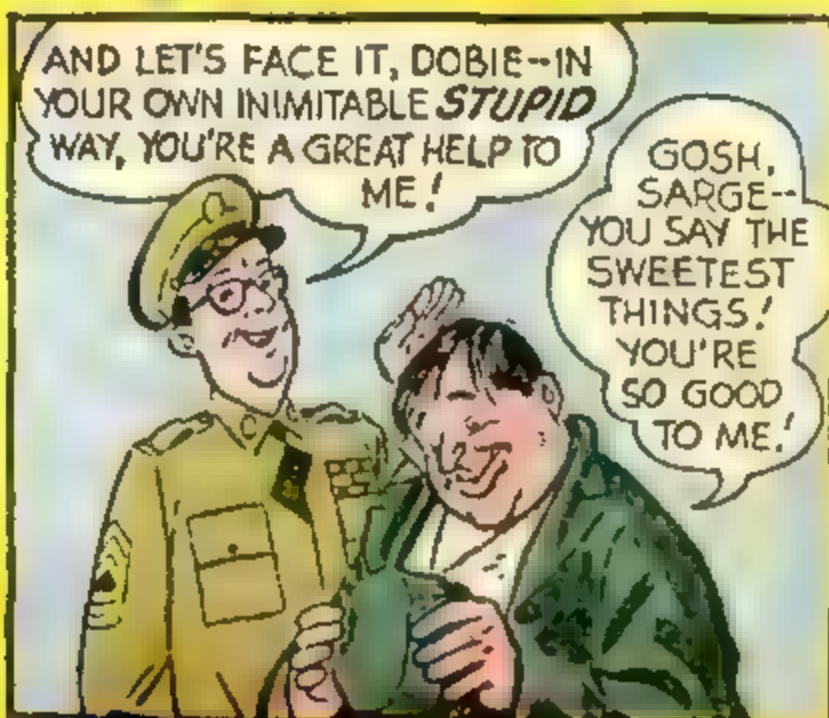


GLAD TO SEE YOU!



HEY, SARGE--WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?

WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE, HE ASKS--DOBERMAN, YOU'RE KIDDING! WE'RE HERE TO TELL THE FOLKS ABOUT THE **NEXT ISSUE** OF MY COMICS MAGAZINE... IT'S A RIOT--IT'S **HILARIOUS--IT'S FUNNY!**--

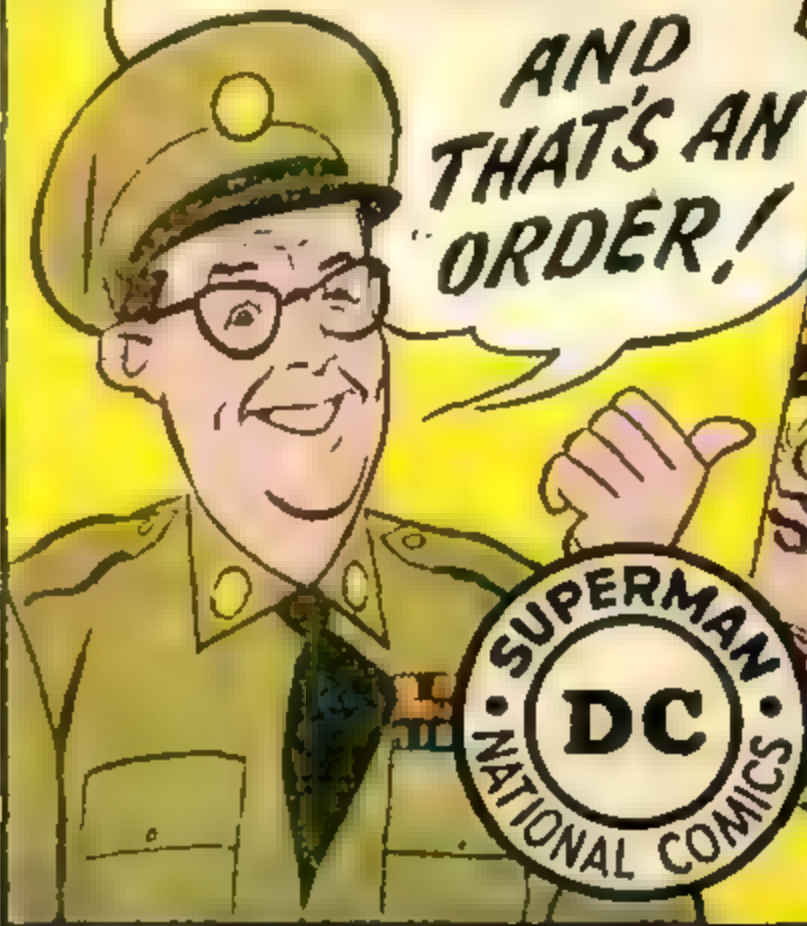


AND LET'S FACE IT, DOBIE--IN YOUR OWN INIMITABLE **STUPID** WAY, YOU'RE A GREAT HELP TO ME!

GOSH, SARGE--YOU SAY THE SWEETEST THINGS! YOU'RE SO GOOD TO ME!

AND ALL YOU **SMART** FUN-LOVING READERS CAN BE GOOD TO **YOURSELVES!** MARCH RIGHT DOWN TO YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND FOR THE **FUNNIEST MAGAZINE** IN THE **DC LINE OF STARS!**-- (IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF--AND I **DO!**) ...

AND THAT'S AN ORDER!





AQUAMAN

UNDERSEA HOSPITAL

THANKS TO **AQUAMAN**, SOMETHING NEW AND EXCITING HAS BEEN ADDED TO THE OCEAN SCENE! A PLACE WHERE MIRACLES OF MODERN MEDICINE CAN BE PERFORMED FOR SEA CREATURES IMPERILLED BY DISEASE OR ACCIDENT! BUT LITTLE DOES THE KING OF THE SEA DREAM THAT ONE DAY HE HIMSELF WILL BECOME A PATIENT AT...

"The UNDERSEA HOSPITAL!"

FISH ARE LIKE HUMAN BEINGS! THEY CAN FALL SICK, BECOME INJURED, OR NEED AN OPERATION! THE SEA CREATURES I'VE ALREADY HELPED WILL SPREAD THE NEWS... THAT EVERY FISH IN THE OCEAN NOW HAS A PLACE WHERE IT CAN GET MEDICAL CARE!

FREE MEDICAL HELP

DR. AQUAMAN
IN ATTENDANCE

ONE AFTERNOON AS **AQUAMAN** NOTICES THAT HIS OCTOPUS PAL, **TOPO**, IS LIMPING...

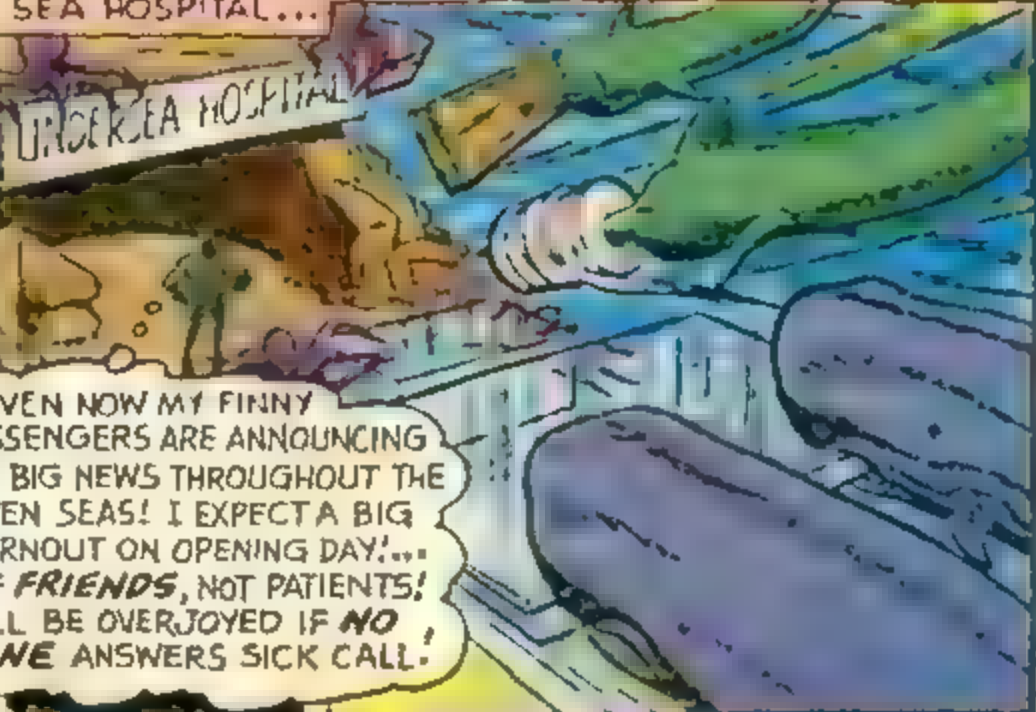
GREAT GOLDFISH, **TOPO**! YOU'VE SPRAINED A TENTACLE! I'LL BIND IT TIGHTLY TO RELIEVE THE PAIN!

HMMM... I WONDER HOW MANY OTHER OF MY SEA FRIENDS NEED MEDICAL ATTENTION! PLENTY, I'LL BET! AND THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

SHORTLY AFTER... IT'S TIME I PROVIDED MEDICAL AID FOR FISH STRICKEN BY DISEASE OR ACCIDENT! AILING OR INJURED FISH CAN USE **A DOCTOR AND A HOSPITAL!** AND THAT'S WHERE I'LL HELP OUT!



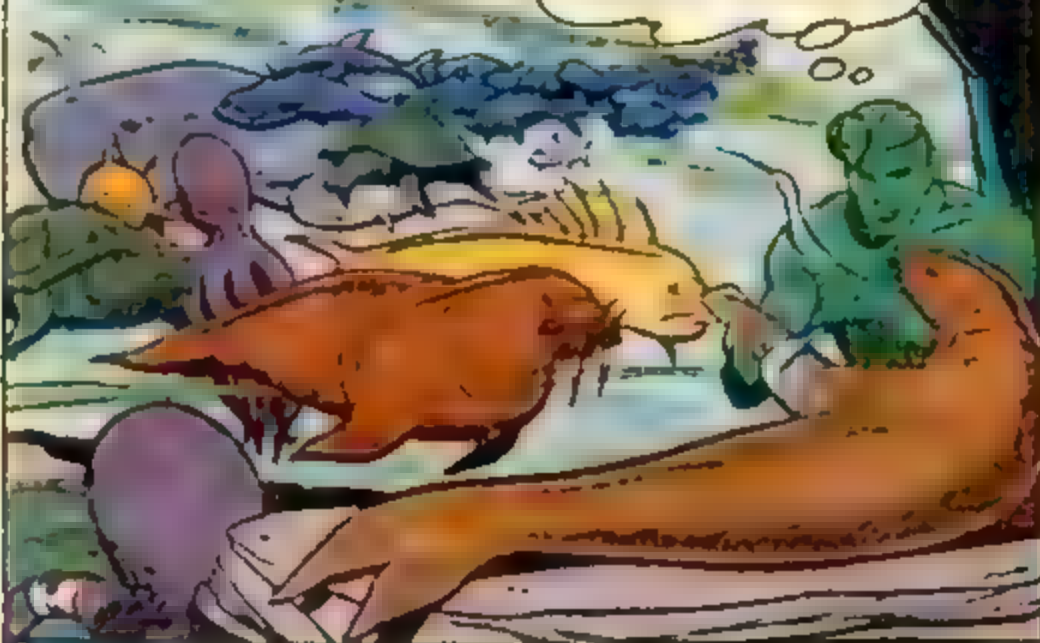
SO PRESENTLY, WITH THE HELP OF HIS FINNY FRIENDS, THE KING OF THE OCEANS GOES TO WORK, BUILDING AN UNDER-SEA HOSPITAL...



EVEN NOW MY FINNY MESSENGERS ARE ANNOUNCING THE BIG NEWS THROUGHOUT THE SEVEN SEAS! I EXPECT A BIG TURNOUT ON OPENING DAY!... OF **FRIENDS**, NOT PATIENTS! I'LL BE OVERJOYED IF **NO ONE** ANSWERS SICK CALL!

BUT ALAS, WHEN THE HOSPITAL OPENS...

THE LINE OF PATIENTS STRETCHES AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE! THE SEA CREATURES SURE **NEEDED** THIS CLINIC! I'LL BEGIN WITH THIS SEAL... BY SETTING HIS BROKEN FLIPPER!



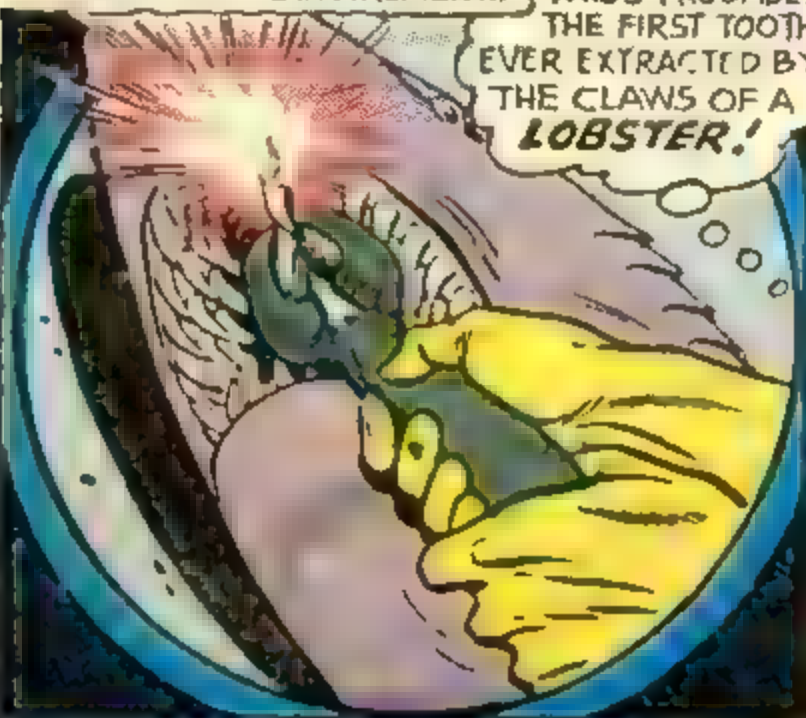
AQUAMAN'S NEXT CASE IS A SQUIRMING SHARK...

IT'S NOT EASY FINDING A BAD TOOTH AMONG **THREE ROWS** OF RAZOR-SHARP IVORIES! IT MUST BE **THIS** FANG, JUDGING BY THE WAY HE'S THRASHING HIS TAIL IN PAIN!



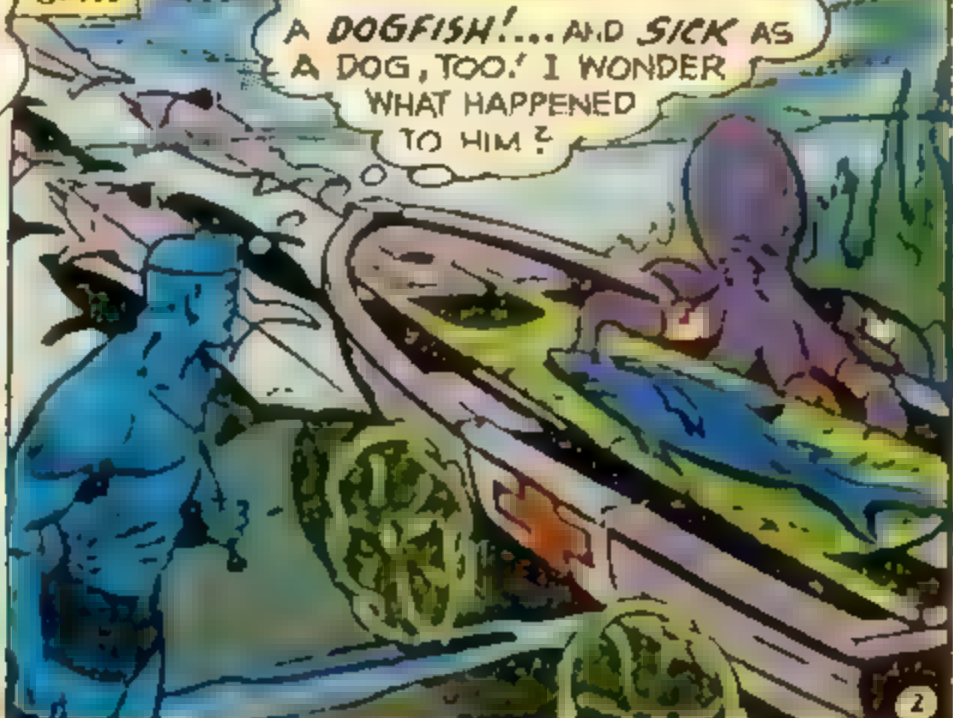
AS **AQUAMAN** USES AN UNUSUAL DENTAL INSTRUMENT...

THIS'S PROBABLY THE FIRST TOOTH EVER EXTRACTED BY THE CLAWS OF A **LOBSTER!**



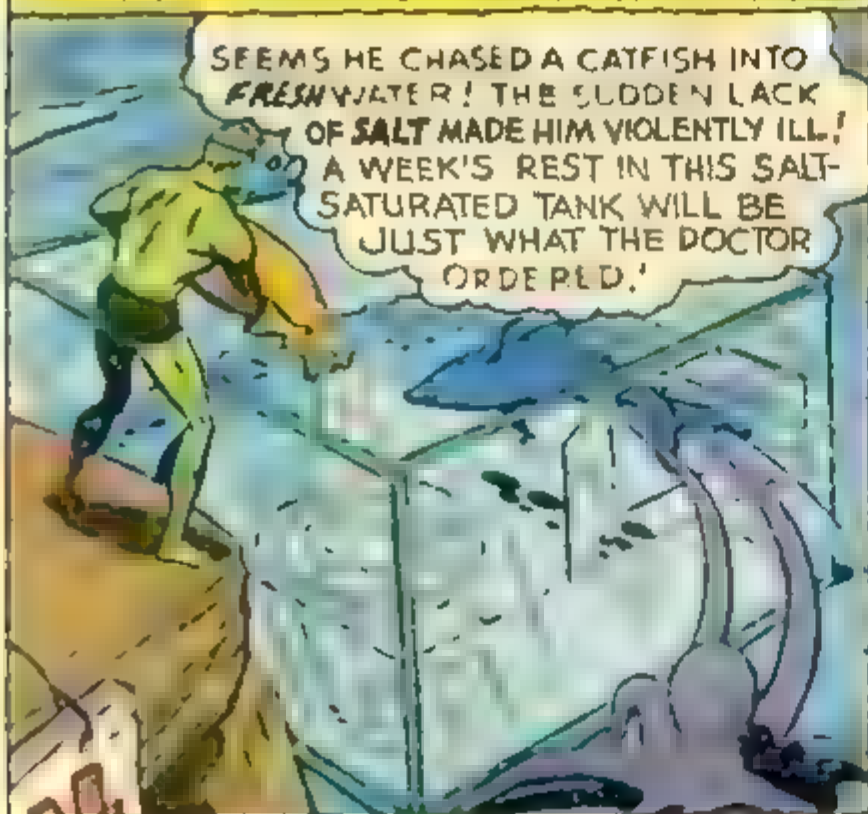
PRESENTLY, AS THE UNDERWORLD AMBULANCE DRIVES UP...

A **DOGFISH!**... AND **SICK** AS A DOG, TOO! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?



FOLLOWING A QUICK EXAMINATION, **AQUAMAN** ADMITS THE EMERGENCY CASE TO A SPECIAL TANK.

SEEMS HE CHASED A CATFISH INTO FRESHWATER! THE SUDDEN LACK OF SALT MADE HIM VIOLENTLY ILL! A WEEK'S REST IN THIS SALT-SATURATED TANK WILL BE JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!



THEN, RETURNING TO THE CLINIC...

THIS TURTLE'S HEAD IS STUCK INSIDE HIS SHELL! I'LL USE THE POINT OF A SWORDFISH TO PRY HIS NOGGIN OUT!



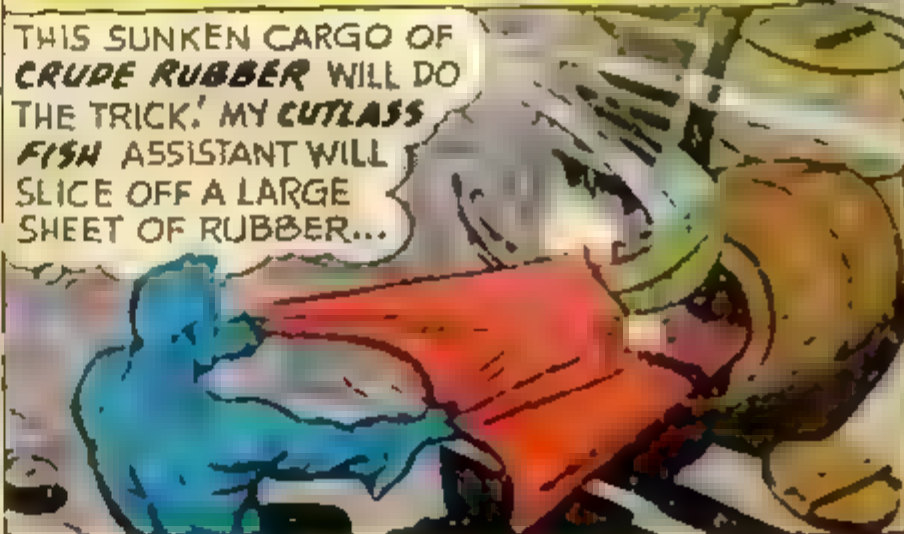
...FIFTY MINUTES AND FIFTY PATIENTS LATER...

AN ELECTRIC EEL...UNABLE TO STOP DISCHARGING ELECTRICITY! THE FISH NEARBY ARE SCATTERING, AFRAID OF BEING SHOCKED! HMM... I HAVE AN IDEA!



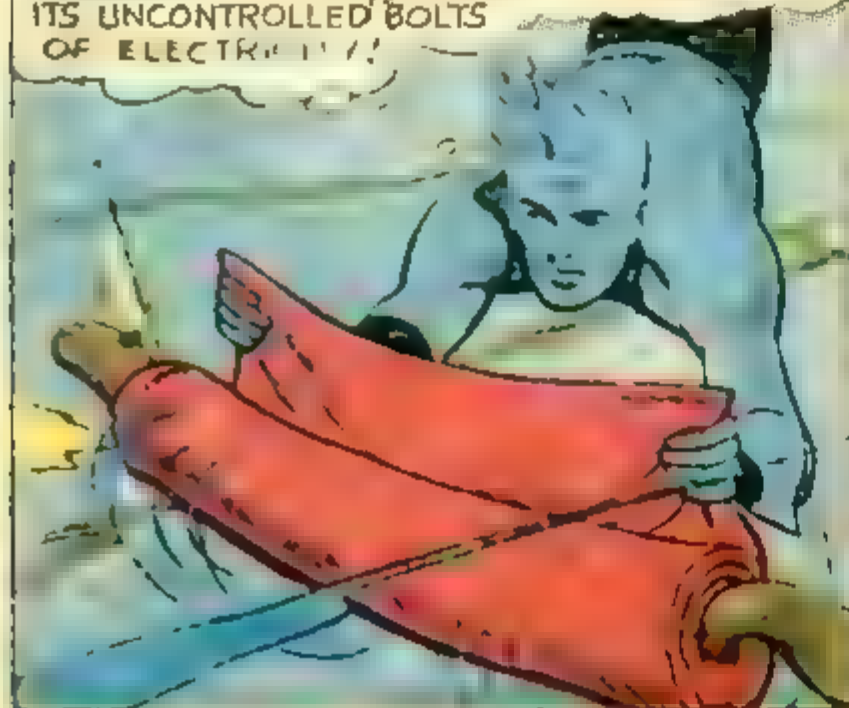
SWIMMING SWIFTLY TO A NEARBY WRECK...

THIS SUNKEN CARGO OF CRUDE RUBBER WILL DO THE TRICK! MY CUTLASS FISH ASSISTANT WILL SLICE OFF A LARGE SHEET OF RUBBER...



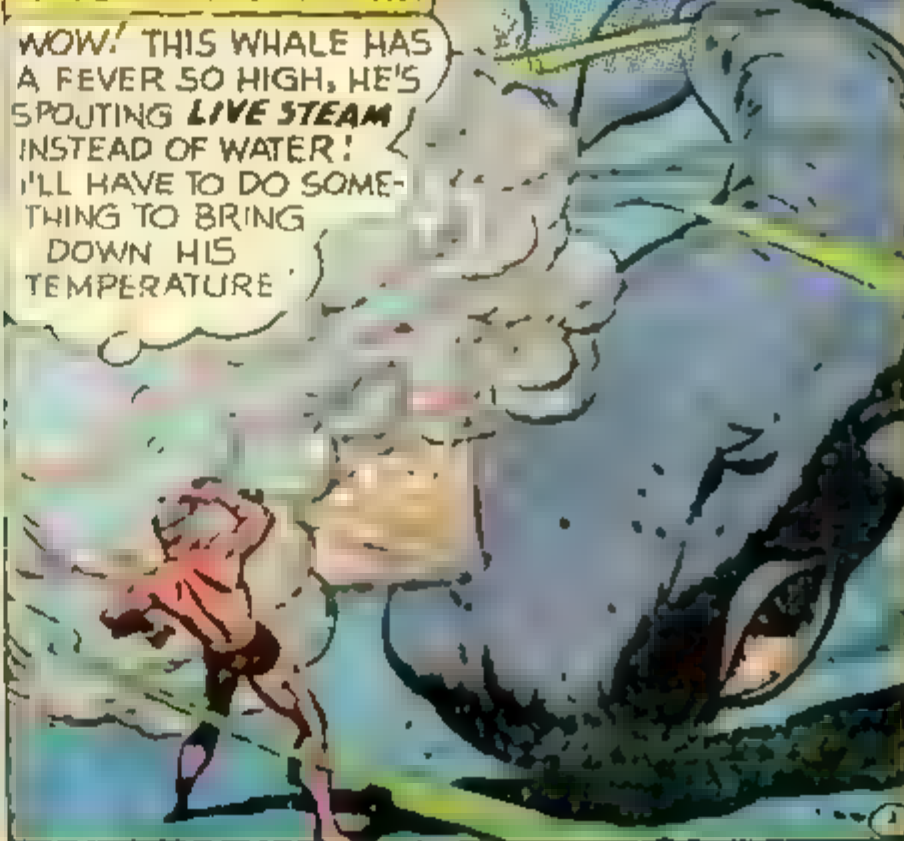
PRESENTLY, ON RETURNING TO THE HOSPITAL...

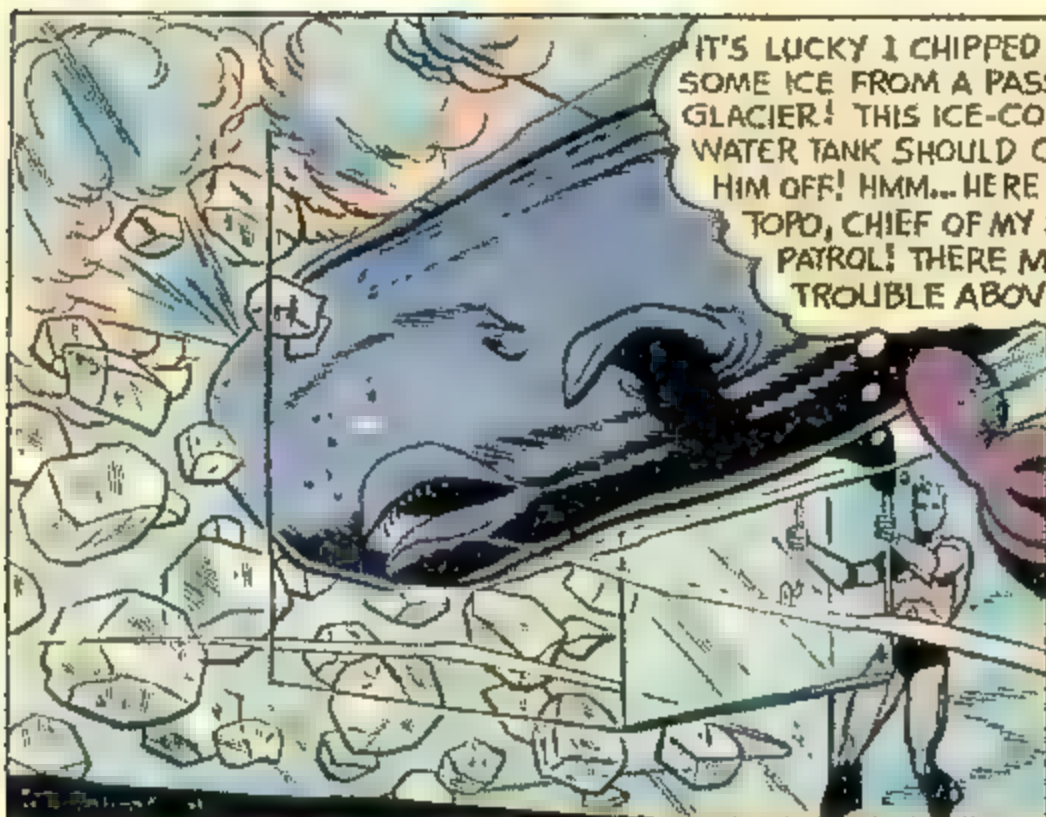
NOW I'LL INSULATE THE ELECTRIC EEL AS IF HE WERE A COPPER WIRE! WRAPPED IN RUBBER, THE EEL CAN'T SHOCK ANYBODY WITH ITS UNCONTROLLED BOLTS OF ELECTRICITY!



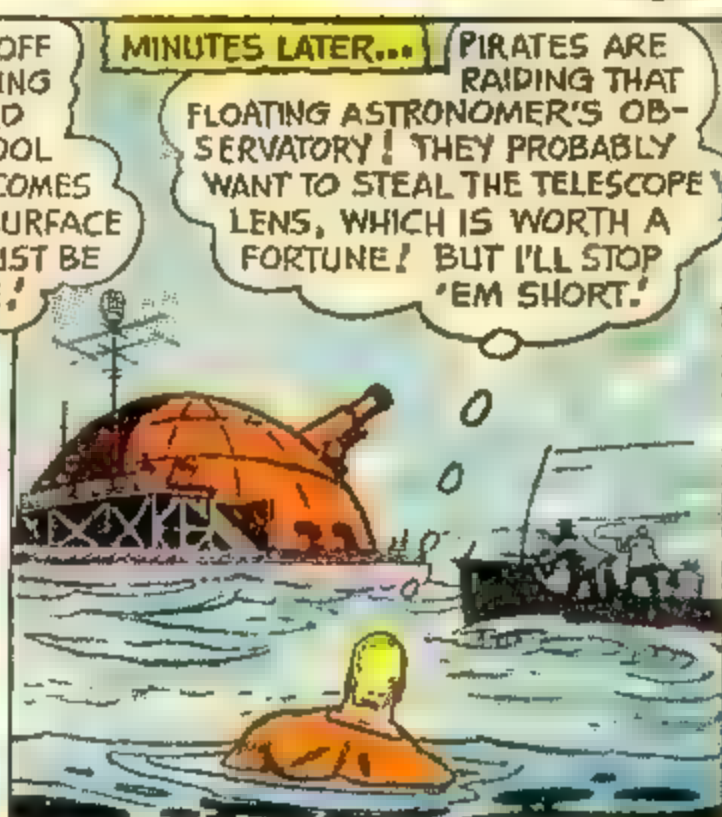
SHORTLY AS THE BIGGEST SEA CREATURE OF THE M... ALL SHOWS UP SICK...

WOW! THIS WHALE HAS A FEVER SO HIGH, HE'S SPOUTING LIVE STEAM INSTEAD OF WATER! I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING TO BRING DOWN HIS TEMPERATURE



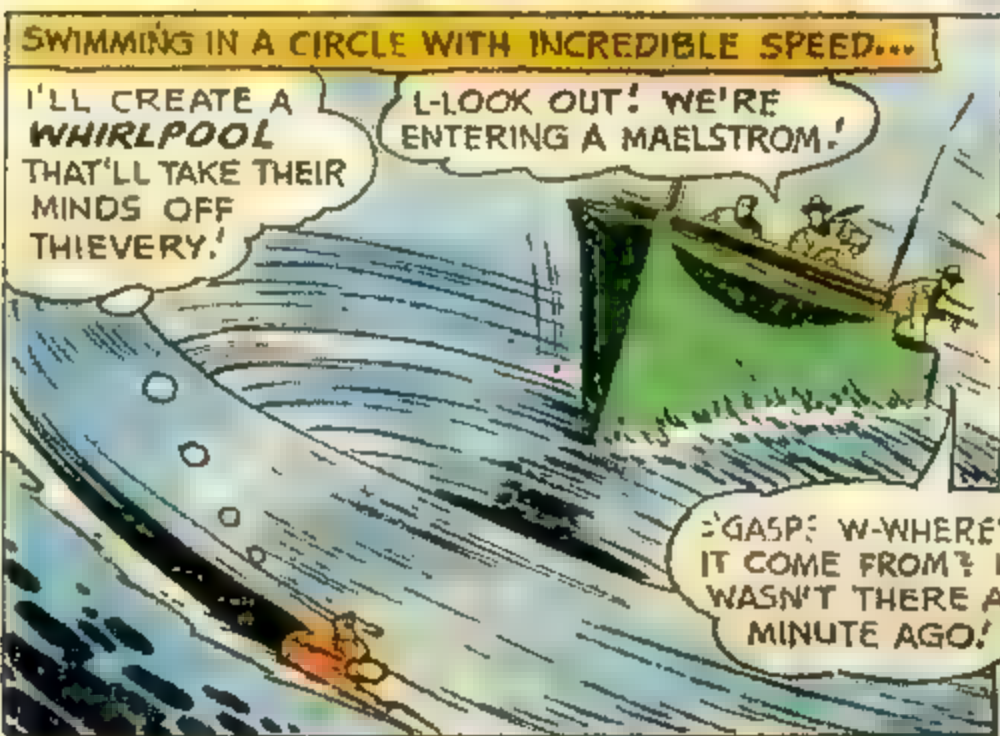


IT'S LUCKY I CHIPPED OFF SOME ICE FROM A PASSING GLACIER! THIS ICE-COLD WATER TANK SHOULD COOL HIM OFF! HMM... HERE COMES TOPD, CHIEF OF MY SURFACE PATROL! THERE MUST BE TROUBLE ABOVE!



MINUTES LATER...

PIRATES ARE RAIDING THAT FLOATING ASTRONOMER'S OBSERVATORY! THEY PROBABLY WANT TO STEAL THE TELESCOPE LENS, WHICH IS WORTH A FORTUNE! BUT I'LL STOP 'EM SHORT!

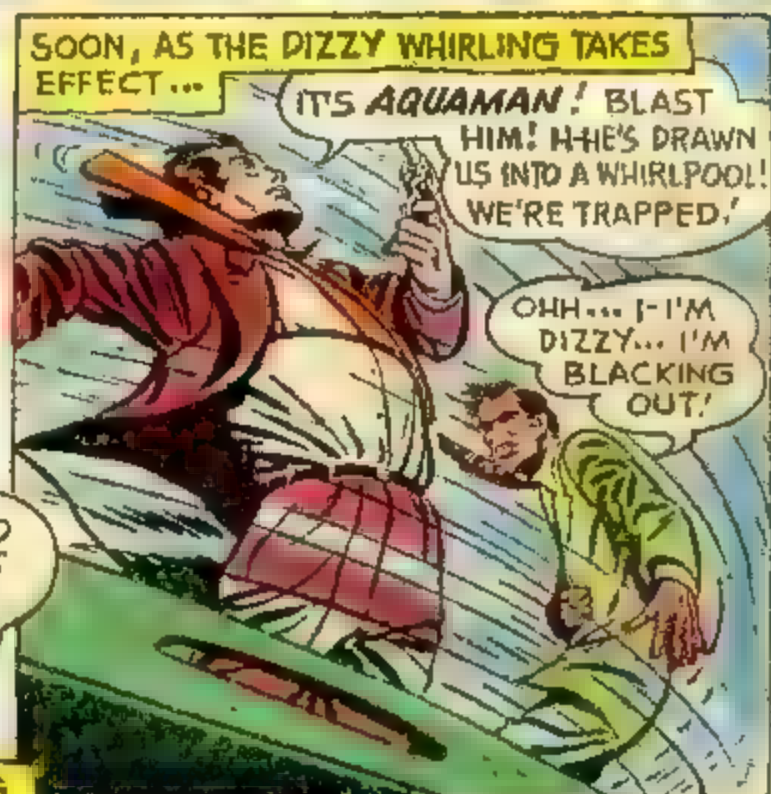


SWIMMING IN A CIRCLE WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED...

I'LL CREATE A WHIRLPOOL THAT'LL TAKE THEIR MINDS OFF THIEVERY!

L-LOOK OUT! WE'RE ENTERING A MAELSTROM!

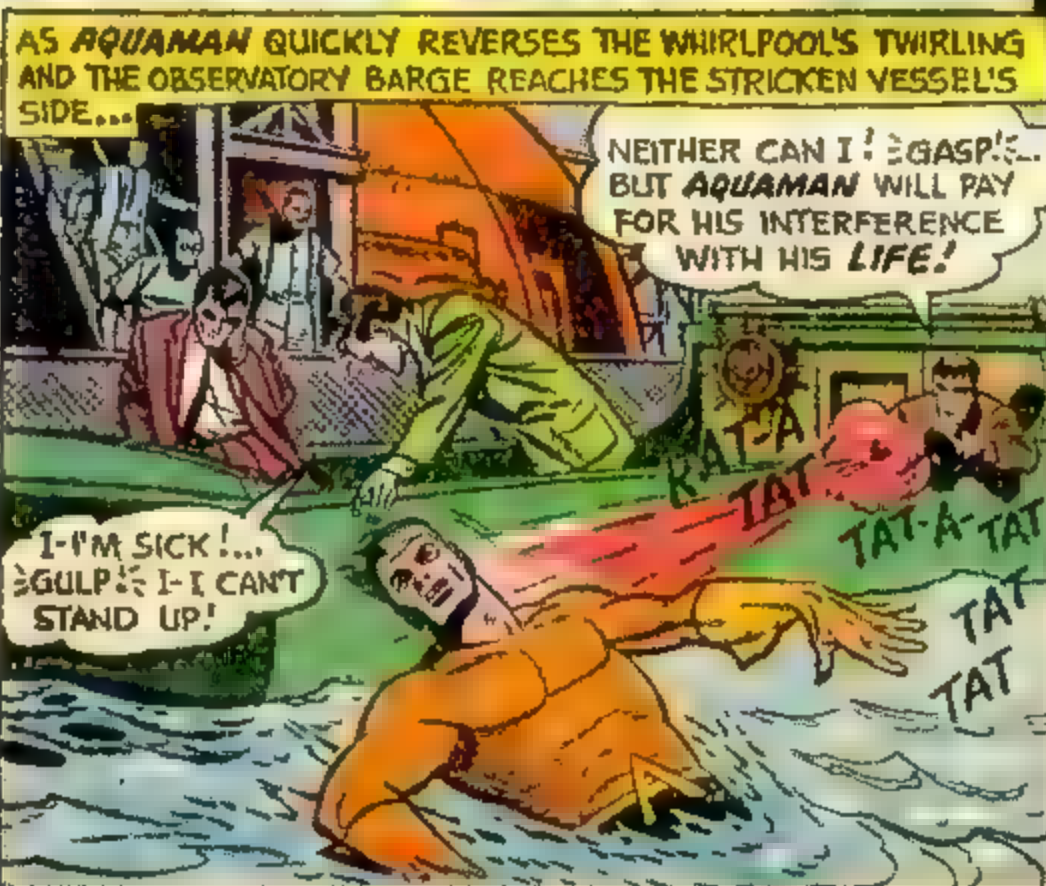
GASP! W-WHERE'D IT COME FROM? IT WASN'T THERE A MINUTE AGO!



SOON, AS THE DIZZY WHIRLING TAKES EFFECT...

IT'S AQUAMAN! BLAST HIM! H-HE'S DRAWN US INTO A WHIRLPOOL! WE'RE TRAPPED!

OHH... I-I'M DIZZY... I'M BLACKING OUT!

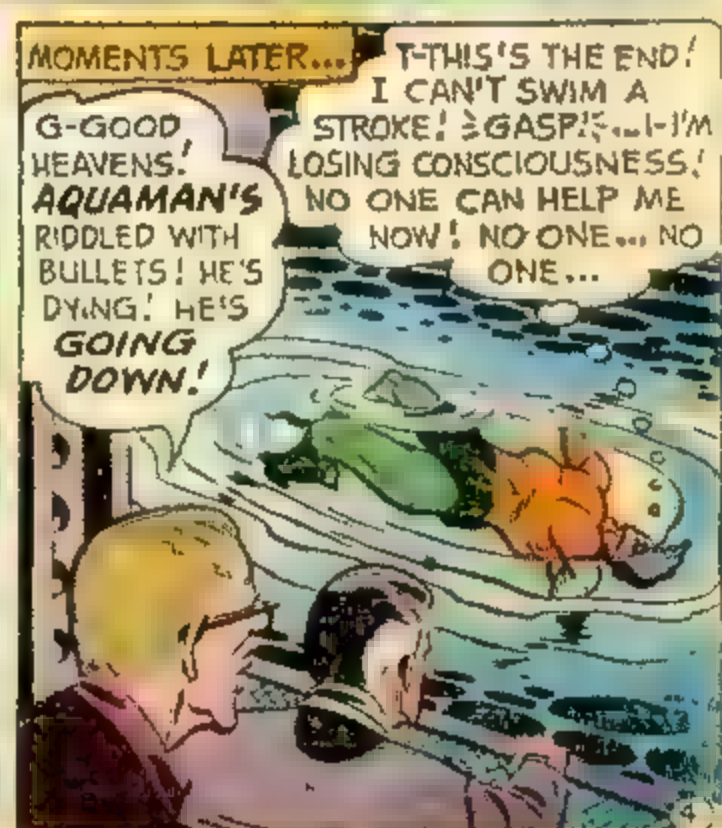


AS AQUAMAN QUICKLY REVERSES THE WHIRLPOOL'S TWIRLING AND THE OBSERVATORY BARGE REACHES THE STRICKEN VESSEL'S SIDE...

NEITHER CAN I! GASP!... BUT AQUAMAN WILL PAY FOR HIS INTERFERENCE WITH HIS LIFE!

I-I'M SICK!... GULP! I-I CAN'T STAND UP!

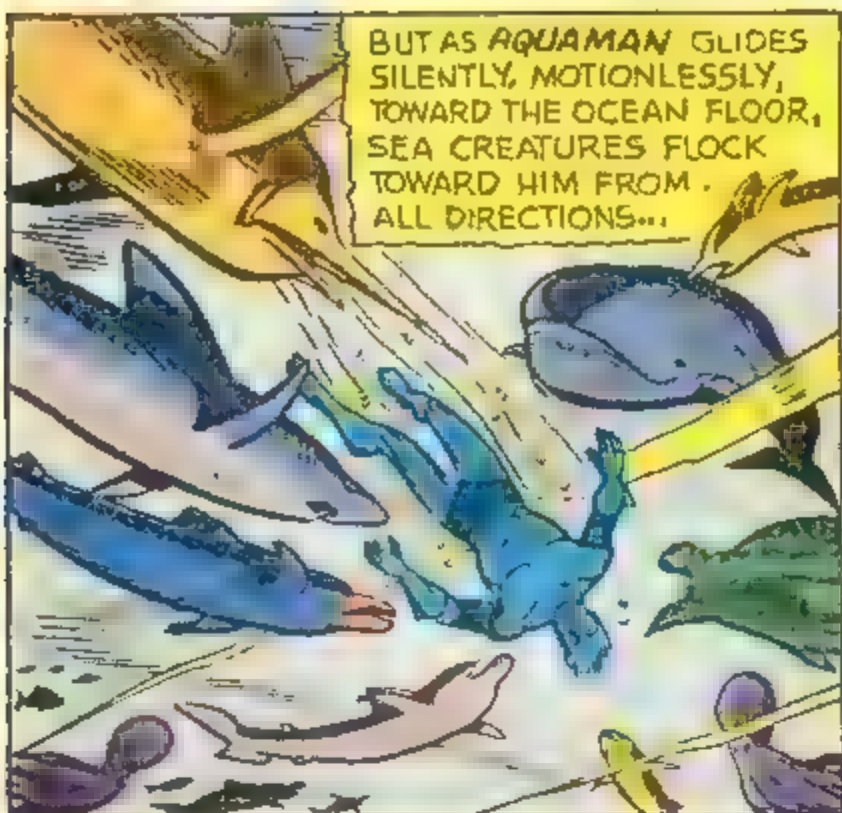
KAT-A-TAT
TAT-A-TAT
TAT
TAT



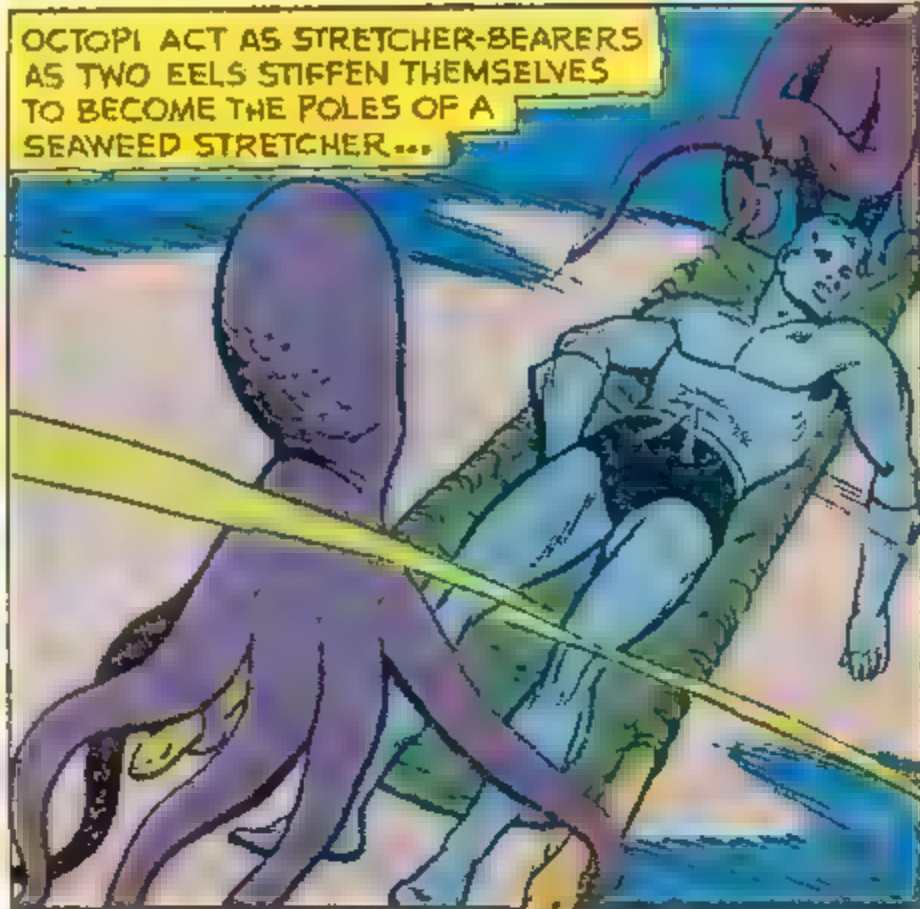
MOMENTS LATER...

G-GOOD HEAVENS! AQUAMAN'S RIDDLED WITH BULLETS! HE'S DYING! HE'S GOING DOWN!

T-THIS'S THE END! I CAN'T SWIM A STROKE! GASP!... I-I'M LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS! NO ONE CAN HELP ME NOW! NO ONE... NO ONE...

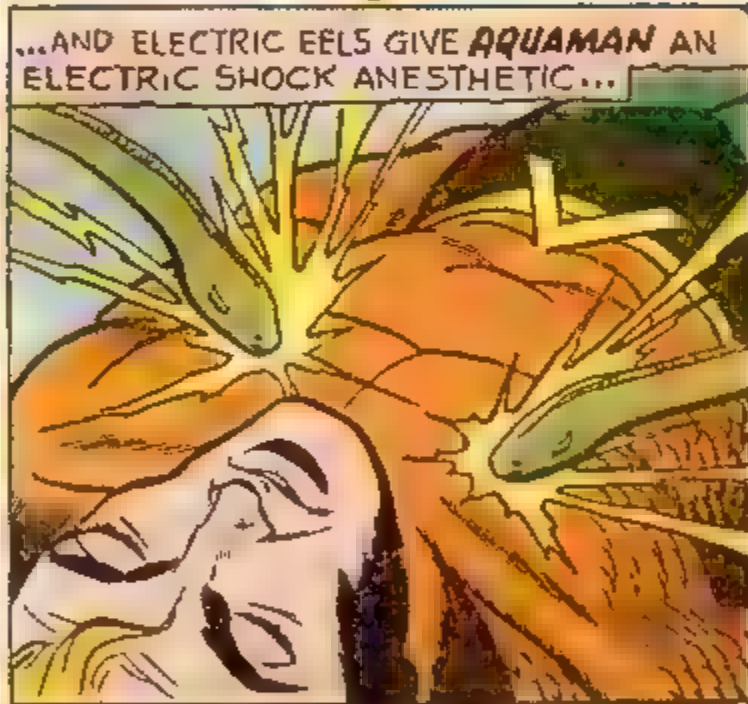
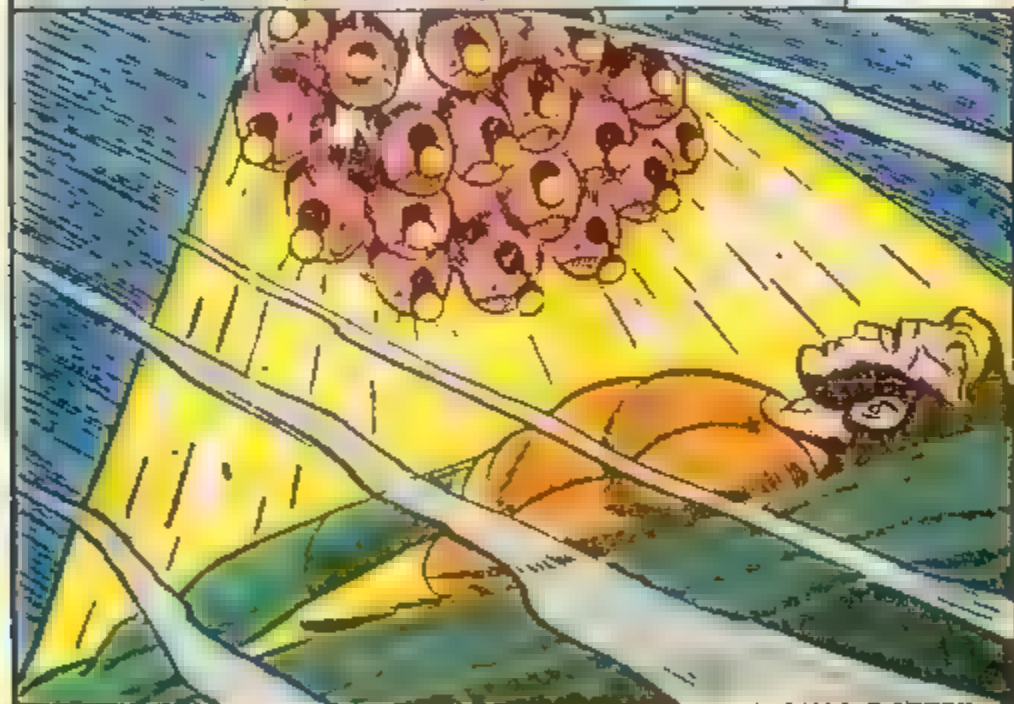


BUT AS **AQUAMAN** GLIDES SILENTLY, MOTIONLESSLY, TOWARD THE OCEAN FLOOR, SEA CREATURES FLOCK TOWARD HIM FROM ALL DIRECTIONS...



OCTOPI ACT AS STRETCHER-BEARERS AS TWO EELS STIFFEN THEMSELVES TO BECOME THE POLES OF A SEAWEED STRETCHER...

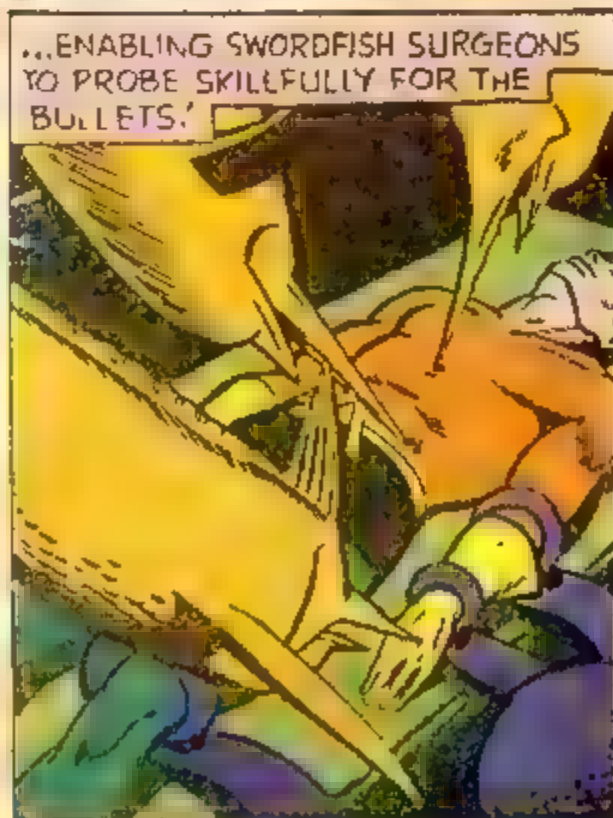
SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE UNDERSEA HOSPITAL, AS LANTERN FISH ILLUMINATE THE OPERATING ROOM...



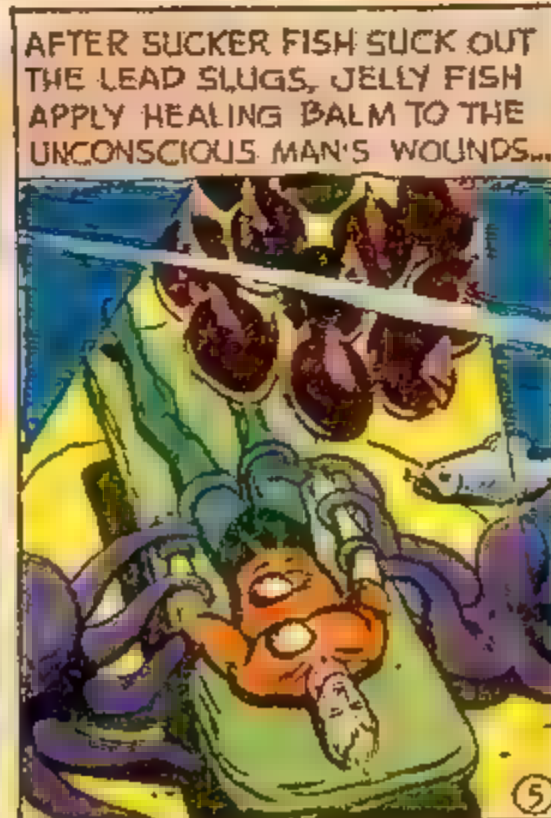
...AND ELECTRIC EELS GIVE **AQUAMAN** AN ELECTRIC SHOCK ANESTHETIC...



OCTOPI SQUEEZE THE SEA KING'S LIMBS TIGHTLY TO FORM TOURNIQUETS!



...ENABLING SWORDFISH SURGEONS TO PROBE SKILLFULLY FOR THE BULLETS!



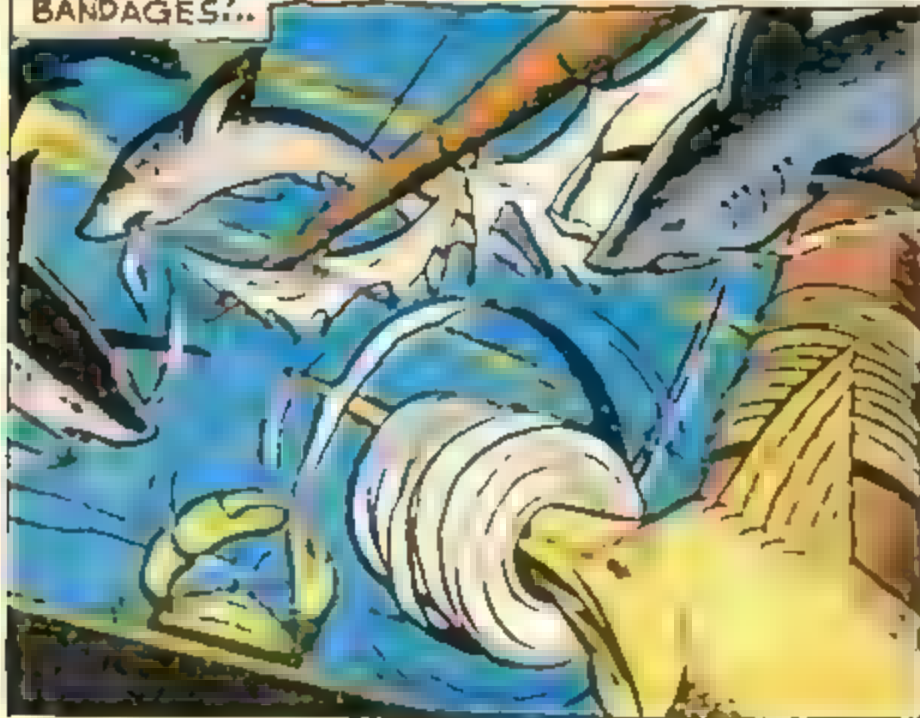
AFTER SUCKER FISH SUCK OUT THE LEAD SLUGS, JELLY FISH APPLY HEALING BALM TO THE UNCONSCIOUS MAN'S WOUNDS...



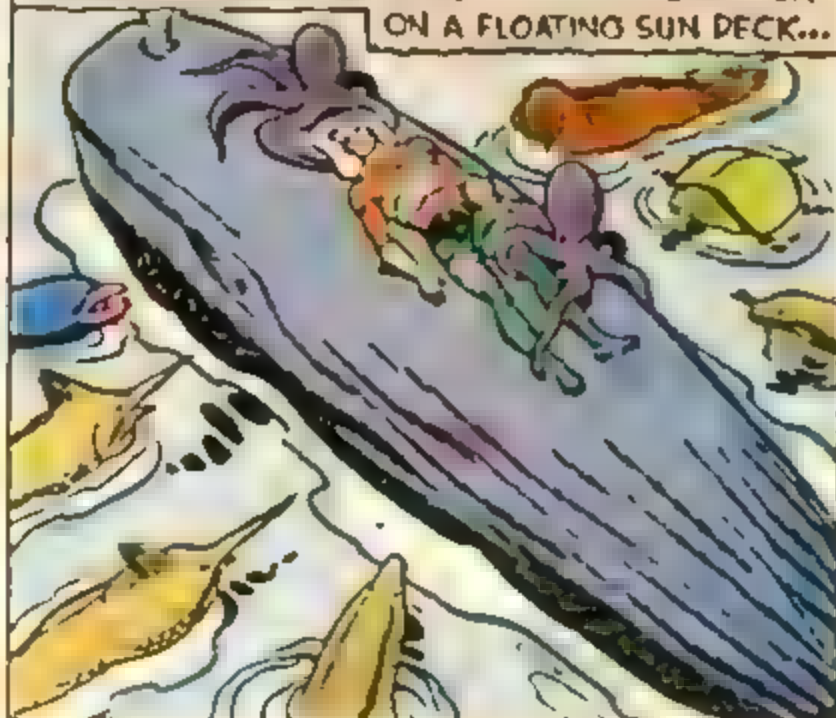
ADVENTURE COMICS



MEANWHILE, SHARKS TEAR STRIPS OF SAIL CLOTH FROM ANCIENT WRECKS, AS CRABS ROLL THE FABRIC INTO BANDAGES!...



THE OPERATION OVER, THE INJURED MAN IS BORNE GENTLY, LOVINGLY, INTO THE CLEAN AIR ON A FLOATING SUN DECK...



...WHERE FOR DAYS HE CON-VALESCES, AS A HORDE OF ANXIOUS FRIENDS ATTEND HIM, KEEPING HIM COOL UNDER THE HOT SUN, UNTIL ONE AFTERNOON...

I-I'M ALIVE! GASP! I'VE BEEN OPERATED UPON, BANDAGED, AND NURSED BACK TO HEALTH! MY SEA CREATURE FRIENDS "DOCTORED" THE DOCTOR!



A FEW DAYS LATER, AS A FULLY RECOVERED DR. AQUAMAN RESUMES HIS MEDICAL DUTIES...

LITTLE DID I DREAM THAT A HOSPITAL I BUILT FOR OTHERS WOULD SAVE MY LIFE! I GUESS MY FISH FRIENDS FELT THAT ONE GOOD TURN DESERVED ANOTHER!



ADVERTISEMENT

A great water skier named Ben For **Tootsie Roll POPS** had a yen. He called to his tow, "Let's GO! GO! GO! GO! I can't wait till I eat one again!"

The only POP in the world with a center of delicious **Tootsie Roll**



Dear Editor:

In the story, "The Blind Boy of Steel", in the April issue of ADVENTURE COMICS, you have SUPERBOY summoning his super-dog, KRYPTO, in outer space, by whistling for him. How can KRYPTO hear his master whistle if sound doesn't travel through space?

Jerry Swain, Malden, Mo.

(If you'll reread the story, you'll see (Page 7, Panel 3) that SUPERBOY called his pet via a supersonic whistle. Rocket scientists today use the same type of transmission to enable them to receive signals from satellites shot into outer space.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I enjoyed your recent story, "The Blind Boy of Steel". But in it Clark Kent puts on dark glasses as a "cover-up." Wouldn't people recognize him and, knowing that SUPERBOY was "blind", put two and two together and deduce his secret identity?

Scott Bradford, Kingston, Mass.

(This episode occurred in the city of Metropolis, where, at that time, Clark Kent was unknown. When Clark returned to Smallville, he removed the dark glasses, as the story clearly states.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I know how SUPERBOY acquired his powers of flying and super-strength. But could you please tell me how he got his X-ray vision, telescopic vision and microscope vision?

Jeffrey Long, Chicago, Ill.

(SUPERBOY was born on the planet Krypton, in a faraway Solar System, which contained an atmosphere much denser than Earth's. The tremendous difference between the two planets' atmospheres makes it possible for the Boy of Steel to achieve optical effects that would baffle the average Earth physicist. To explain SUPERBOY's ability to project X-ray vision involves principles of magnification, heat transmission, diffraction of the atmosphere and other subjects which are too technical to discuss in this department.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In a recent issue SUPERBOY went on record as stating that he knows the very spot where Krypton once revolved. How can he know this when his home planet was blown up into fragments?

Norman Cookson, Montreal, Conn.

(Simple. SUPERBOY raced faster than light into outer space, overtook the light waves which showed the catastrophe.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Of all the stories you ever published, the most

exciting was the one featuring "Bizarro, the Monster of Steel". Will this character ever come back?

Jack Darrow, Houston, Texas

(Thousands of BIZARRO fans will be happy to learn that the Thing of Steel makes his return in the July issue of ACTION COMICS, now on sale. But this time he fights against SUPERMAN!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Will we ever see a story of Clark Kent's grammar school days, when he entered the first grade? I'm sure many of your readers would find such a story very entertaining.

Ellen Murphy, Great Neck, N. Y.

(We've got just what you want. It's called "SUPERBOY's First Day In School" and you'll read it in the September issue of SUPERBOY COMICS.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Everybody knows that when Ma and Pa Kent died SUPERBOY moved from Smallville to Metropolis. Yet, although I've been reading your magazines for many years, I never saw a story which told how the Kents died, and how their passing affected Clark. Why not give us such a story as "An Untold Tale"? We'd all be grateful for your filling in this empty gap in the career of SUPERBOY.

Martin Kennelwhite, Akron, Ohio

(We've considered publishing the story you suggest, but fear it may prove too depressing. Of course, we're always ready to yield to popular demand. What do other readers think?—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I enjoyed the story recently wherein you teamed up SUPERBOY with the Green Arrow when he was young Oliver Queen. Now why don't you pair up SUPERBOY and AQUAMAN when he was a kid?

Merle Raye, Trenton, N. J.

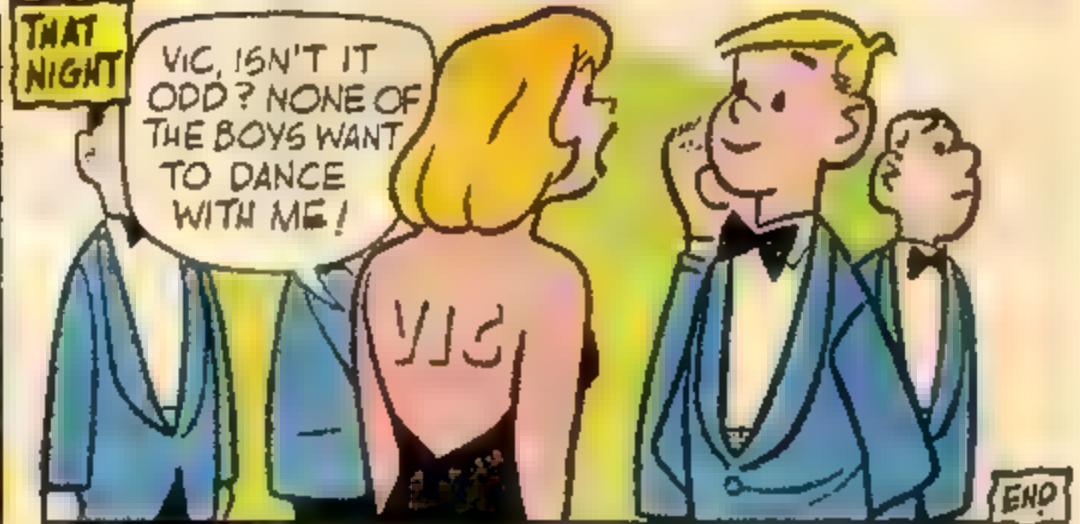
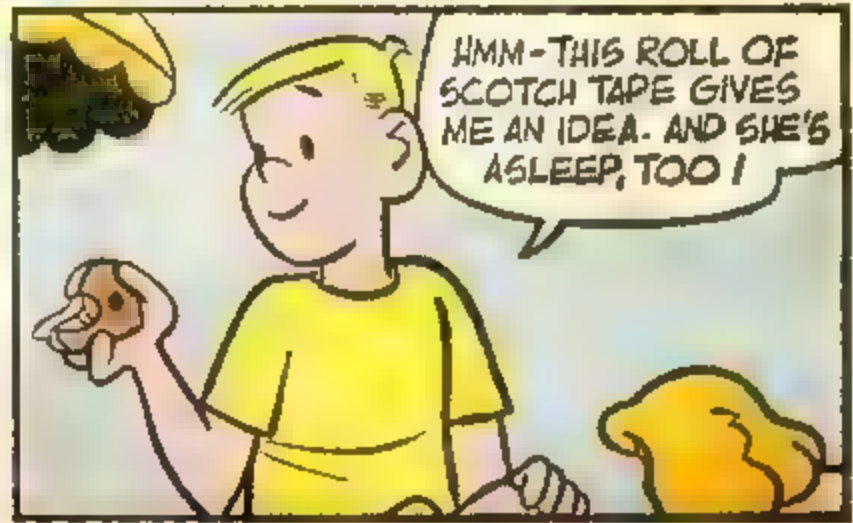
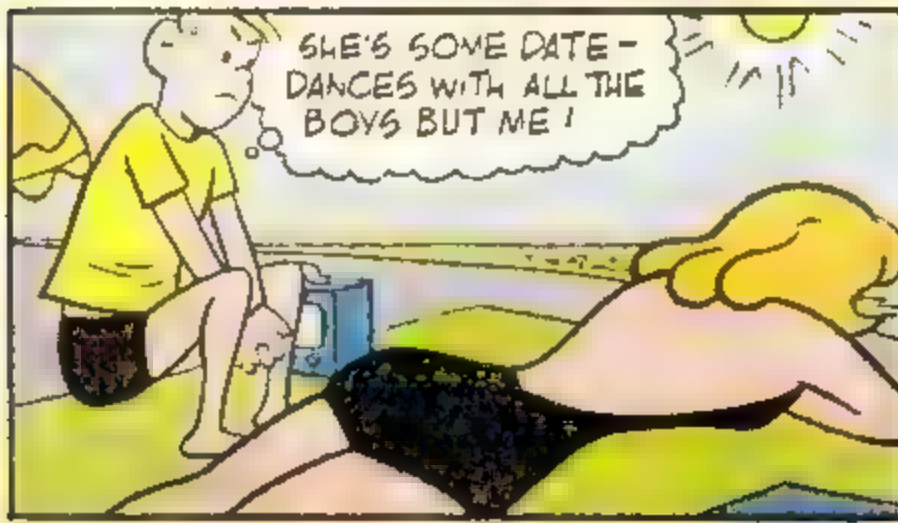
(That would be the big fish story of the year, for the simple reason that the two never met.—Ed.)

Dear Ed:

As a follower of "The Adventures of SUPERMAN" on TV, I keep hoping that some day we'll see a SUPERBOY episode as one of this series. What are my chances?

Ed Wiener, Los Angeles, Calif.

(The chances are good—if we can find the proper actor. Can you name one Hollywood teen-ager who has the muscles and body symbolic of SUPERBOY? If so, get in touch with our casting director.—Ed.)



In **ACTION COMICS**

A SENSATIONAL STORY FEATURING THE RETURN OF **SUPERMAN'S** MIGHTIEST OPPONENT IN-

"The Battle with **BIZARRO!**"

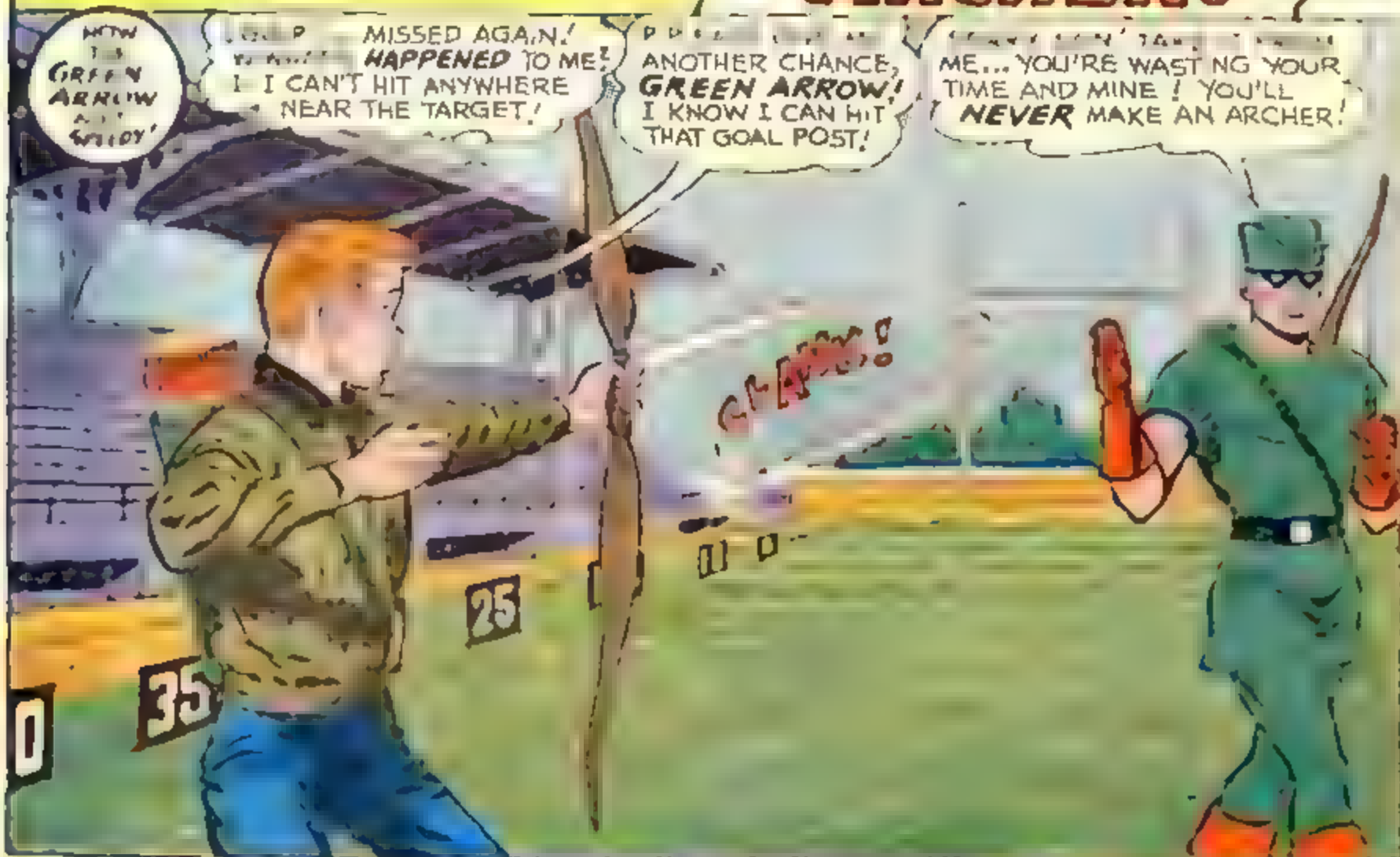
EXTRA! A New **SUPERGIRL** ADVENTURE!



THE GREEN ARROW

SOMETIMES, IN A NIGHTMARE, **GREEN ARROW'S** ASSISTANT, **SPEEDY**, RELIVES THE HEART-BREAKING EVENTS OF HIS FIRST MEETING WITH THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS BOWMAN! SHUDDERINGLY, **SPEEDY** RECALLS HIS FANTASTIC FAILURE WITH THE BOW... WHEN HE WAS NOT **SPEEDY**, BUT AN EAGER LAD NAMED ROY HARPER, WITH A DREAM OF GLORY HE COULD NOT MATCH WITH HIS SKILL! LET US GO BACK IN TIME, THEN, TO THAT SHOCKING PERIOD IN ROY HARPER'S LIFE WHEN HE WAS...

'The World's Worst ARCHER!'



ONE DAY, SEVERAL YEARS AGO, AS AN EAGER YOUTH VISITS THE GREENVILLE FAIR GROUNDS...

ALL ABOARD THE SPACE PLATFORM!

GET A BOW IN THE VIEW OF THE FAIR ONLY 25¢ A RIDE!

GREEN ARROW SPOT HIM FROM THAT AERIAL PLATFORM!

HERE'S A QUARTER. (ONE RIDE, PLEASE.)

MAGNETIC SPACE PLATFORM

MINUTES LATER, CARRIED ALOFT BY THE MAGNETIC LIFT...

DEMONSTRATION FOR CHARITY! WHAT A WONDERFUL PERSON THE **GREEN ARROW** IS! WHEN HE'S NOT FIGHTING CRIME, HE'S RAISING FUNDS FOR THE NEEDY!



PRESENTLY, AS THE BOY JOINS THE CROWD OF ADMIRERS IN FRONT OF A SHOOTING GALLERY...

LOOK! **GREEN ARROW** IS SNUFFING OUT ALL THE CANDLES WITH A VOLLEY OF ARROWS!

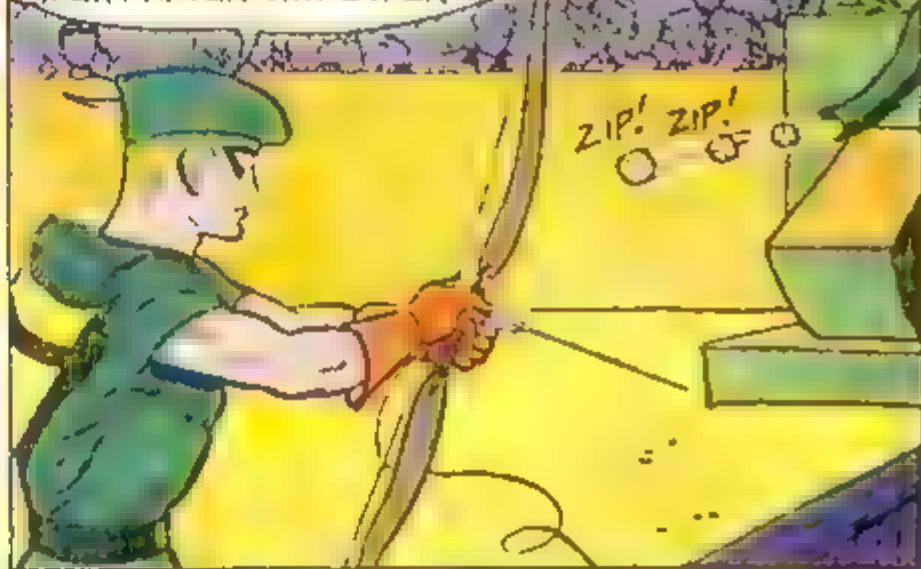
WHAT SHARP-SHOOTING!



NEXT, THE **GREEN ARROW** ENTERS A BASEBALL BATTING-CAGE...

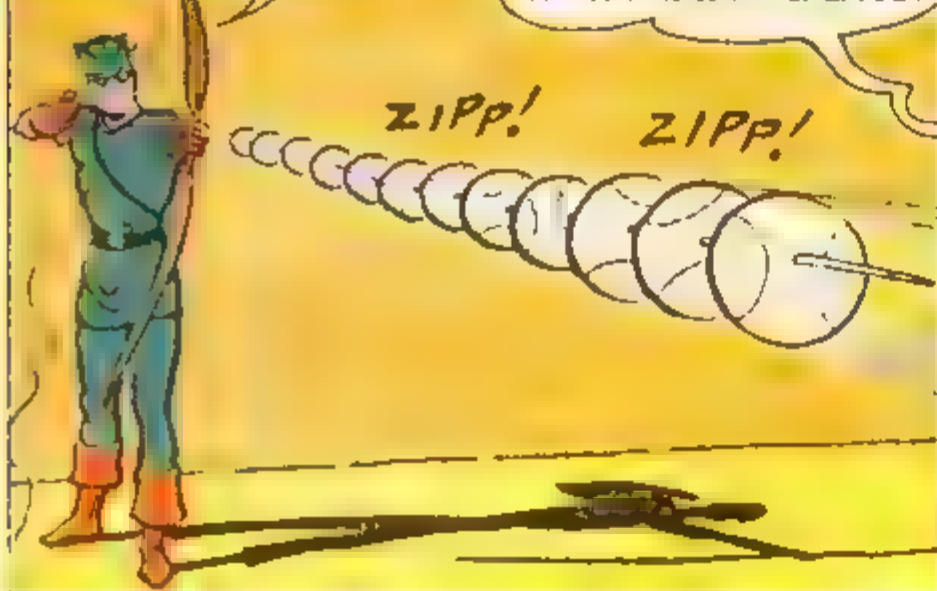
ADJUST THAT BASEBALL-PITCHING MACHINE TO ITS MAXIMUM SPEED! FIRE A DOZEN BALLS AT ME, ONE RIGHT AFTER THE OTHER!

OKAY, **GREEN ARROW**! HERE THEY COME!



I'LL THREAD ALL THE BASEBALLS SIMULTANEOUSLY WITH MY UNBREAKABLE PLASTIC **NEEDLE ARROW**!

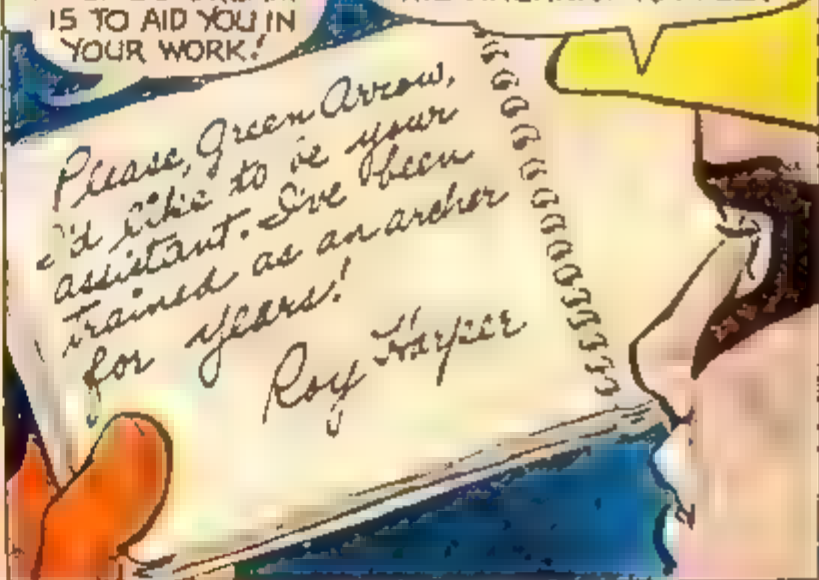
GASP! IT'S INCREDIBLE! THE ARROW IS PIERCING ALL TWELVE BASEBALLS IN A ROW, MAKING A HORSEHIDE NECKLACE!



LATER, AS **GREEN ARROW** GOOD-NATUREDLY SIGNS AUTOGRAPHS, ONE AUTOGRAPH ALBUM, STRANGELY, BEARS A WRITTEN MESSAGE...

PLEASE TEST ME, **GREEN ARROW**! MY LIFE'S DREAM IS TO AID YOU IN YOUR WORK!

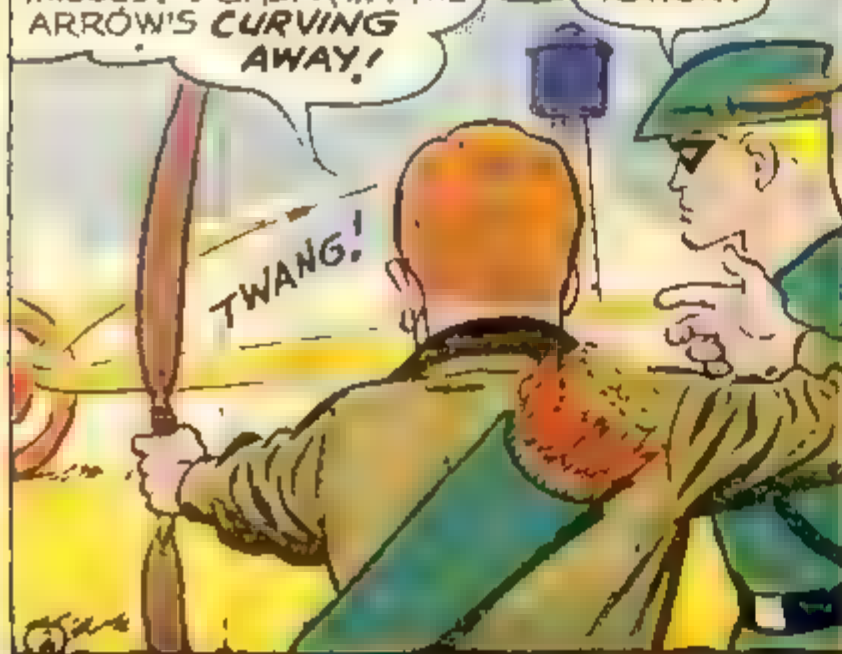
ROY HARPER, EH? VERY WELL, ROY! LET'S GO TO THE ARCHERY RANGE!



SHORTLY, AT THE CARNIVAL ARCHERY RANGE...

HITTING THAT BULL'S EYE SHOULD BE EASY! I MISSED! GASP!... THE ARROW'S CURVING AWAY!

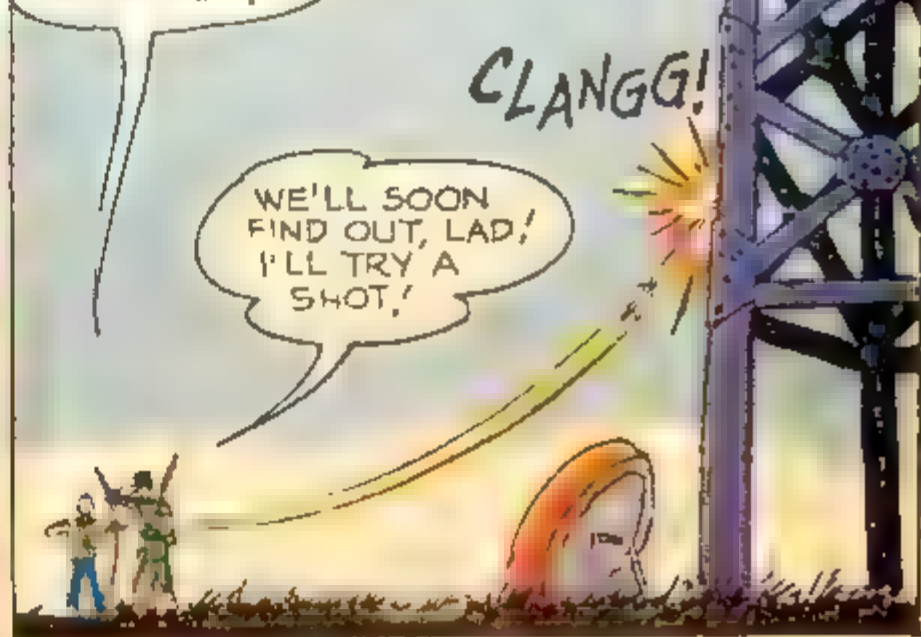
YES! IT'S HEADING FOR THAT WATER TOWER!

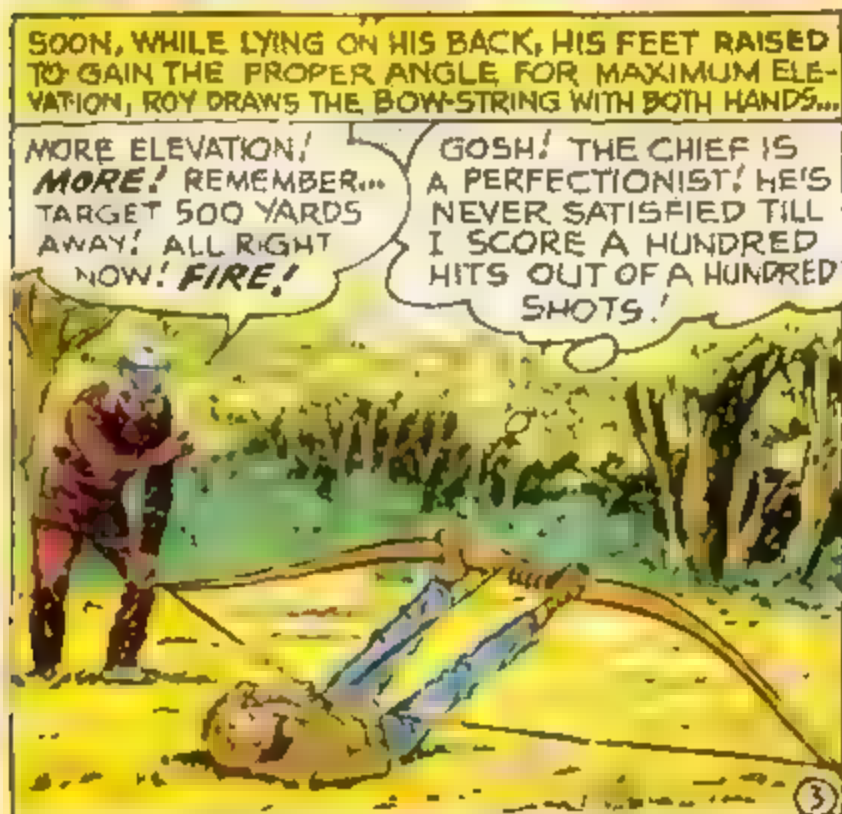
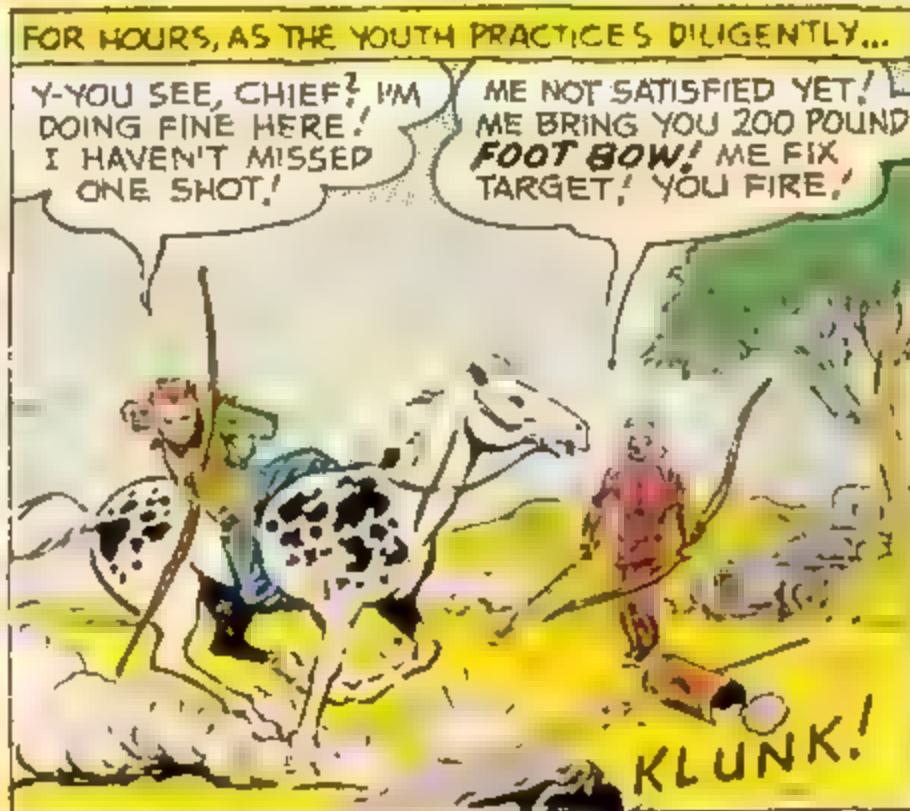
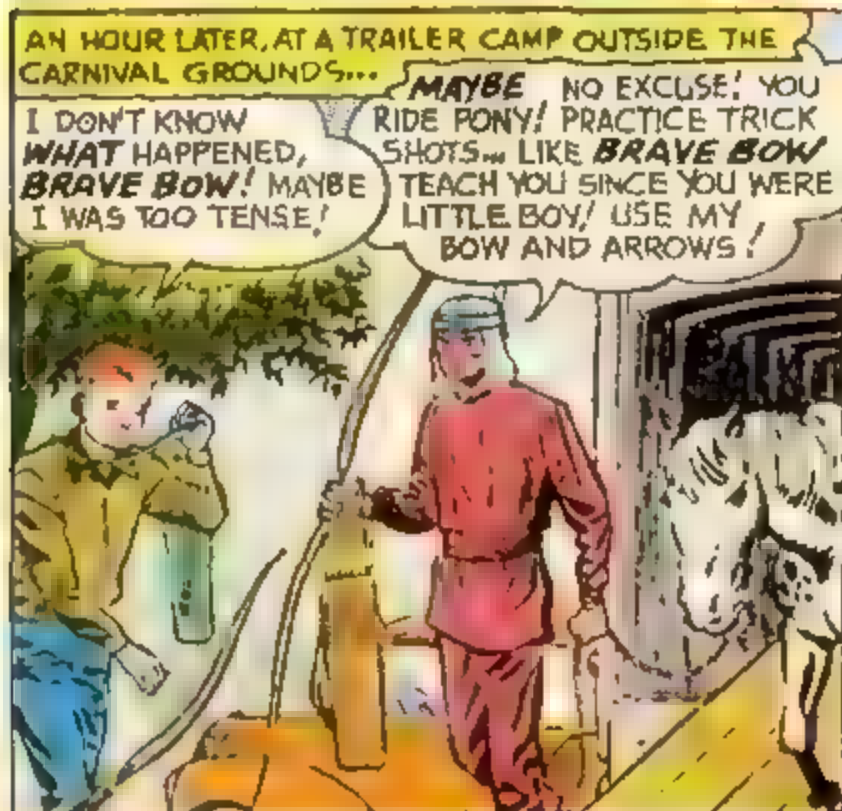
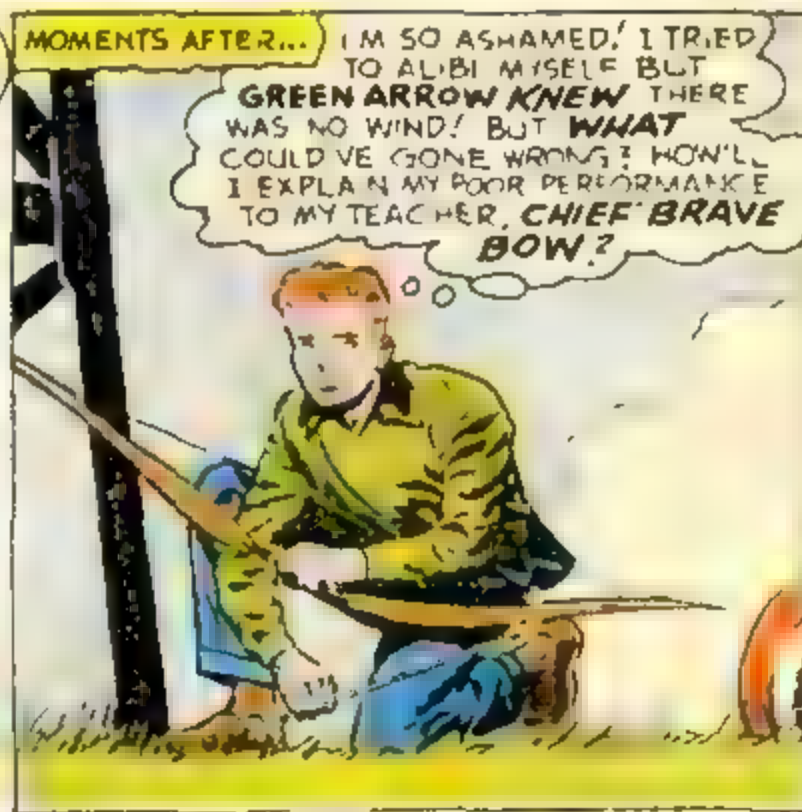
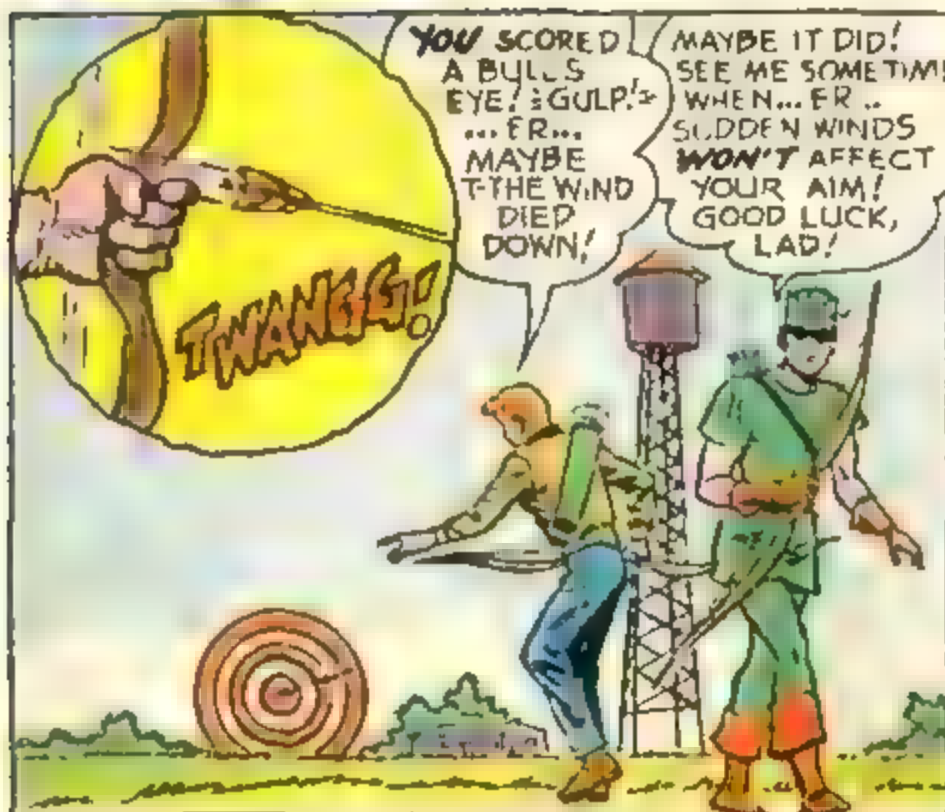


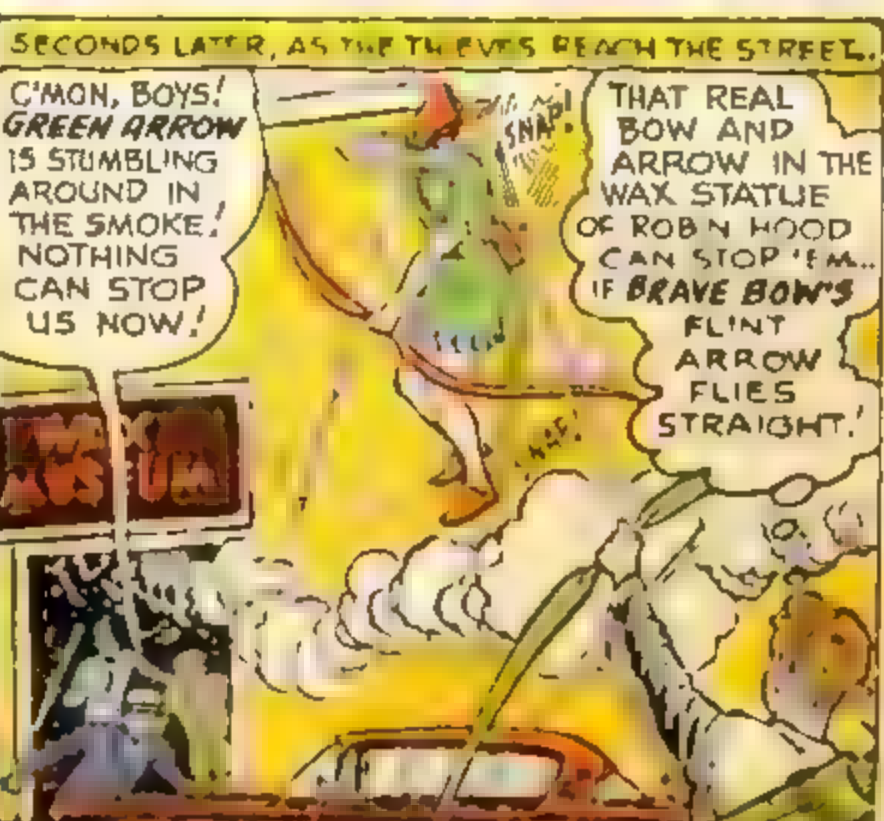
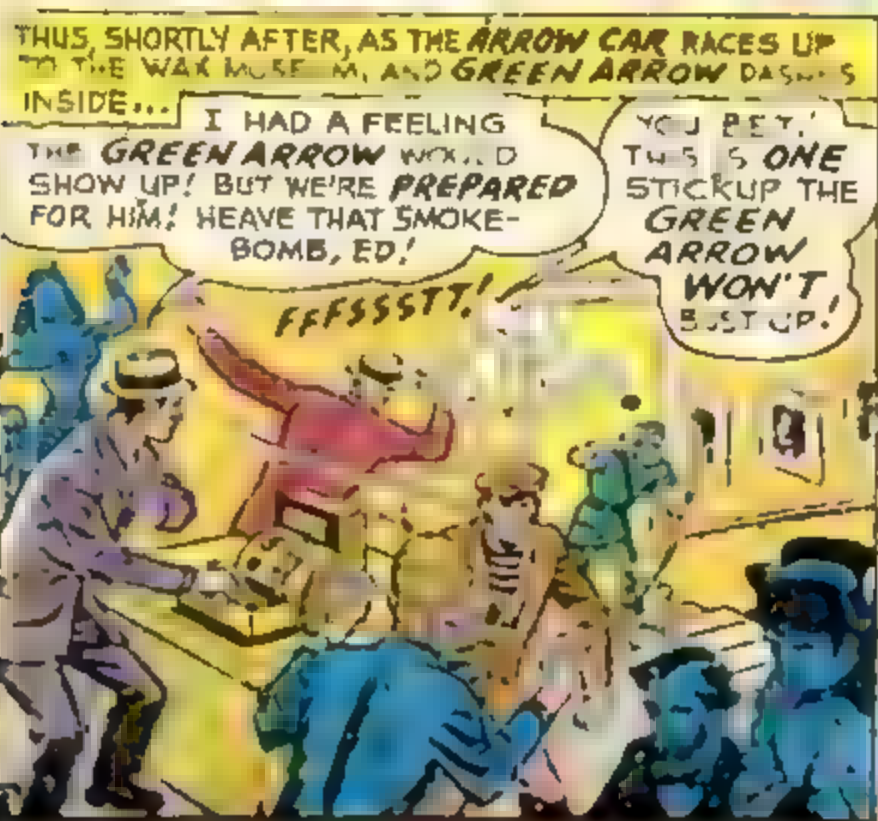
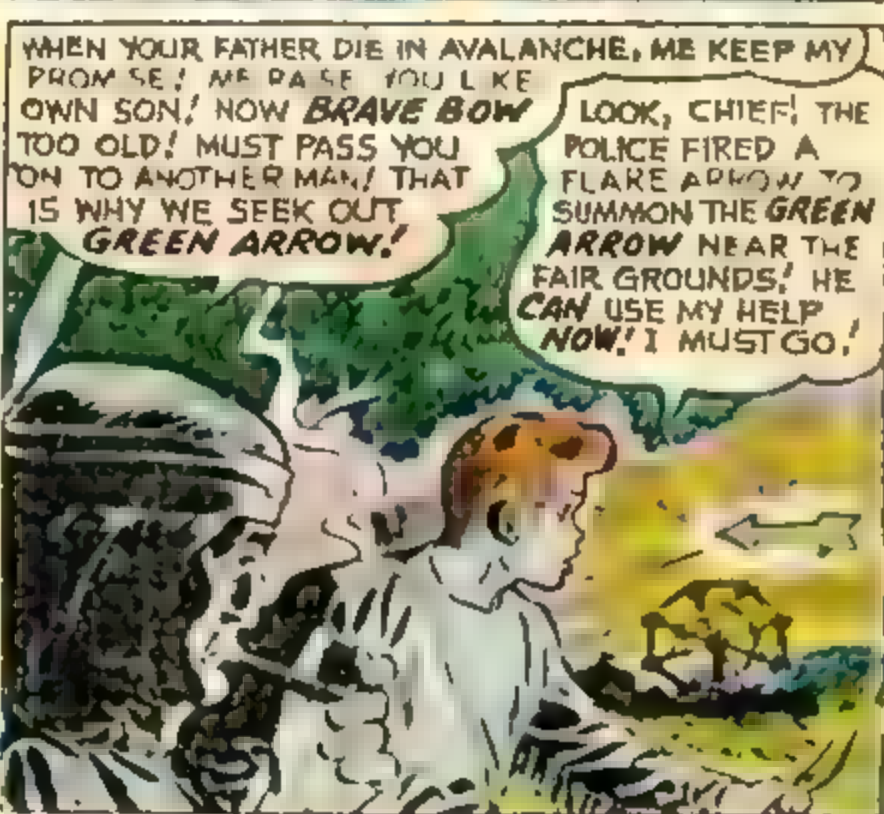
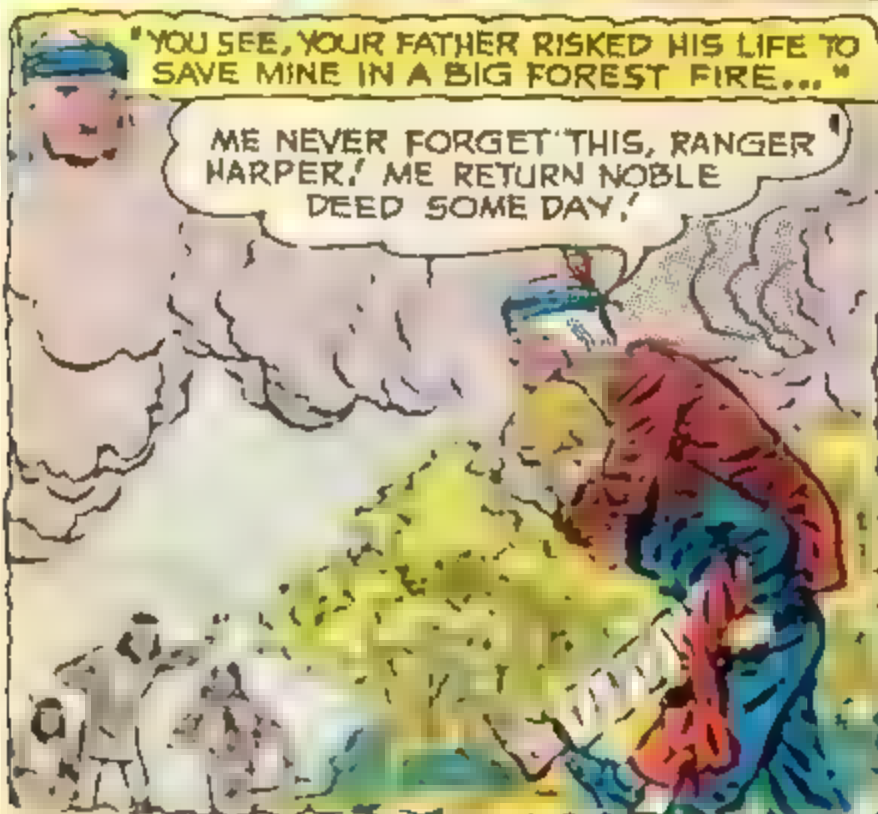
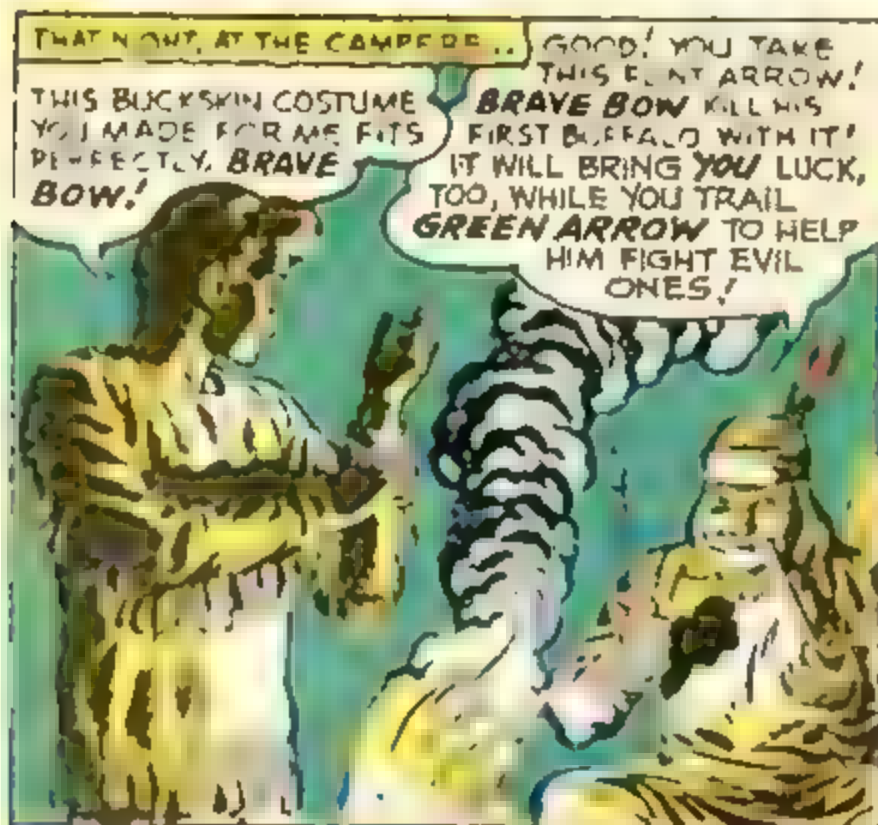
IT MUST BE THE WIND, **GREEN ARROW**! A SUDDEN GUST OF WIND DEFLECTED THE SHAFT!

CLANGG!

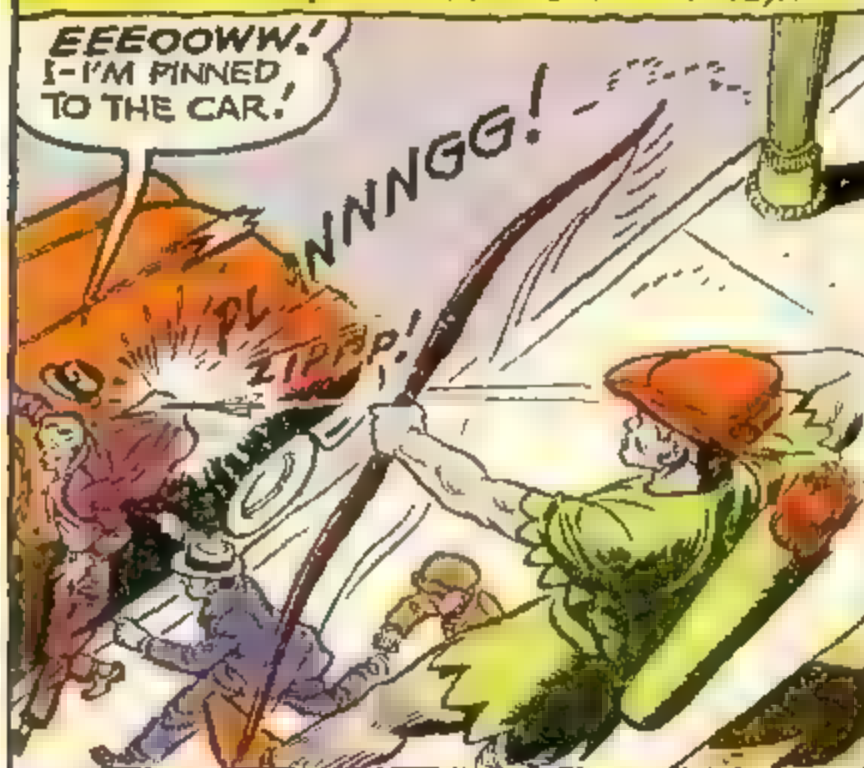
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT, LAD! I'LL TRY A SHOT!



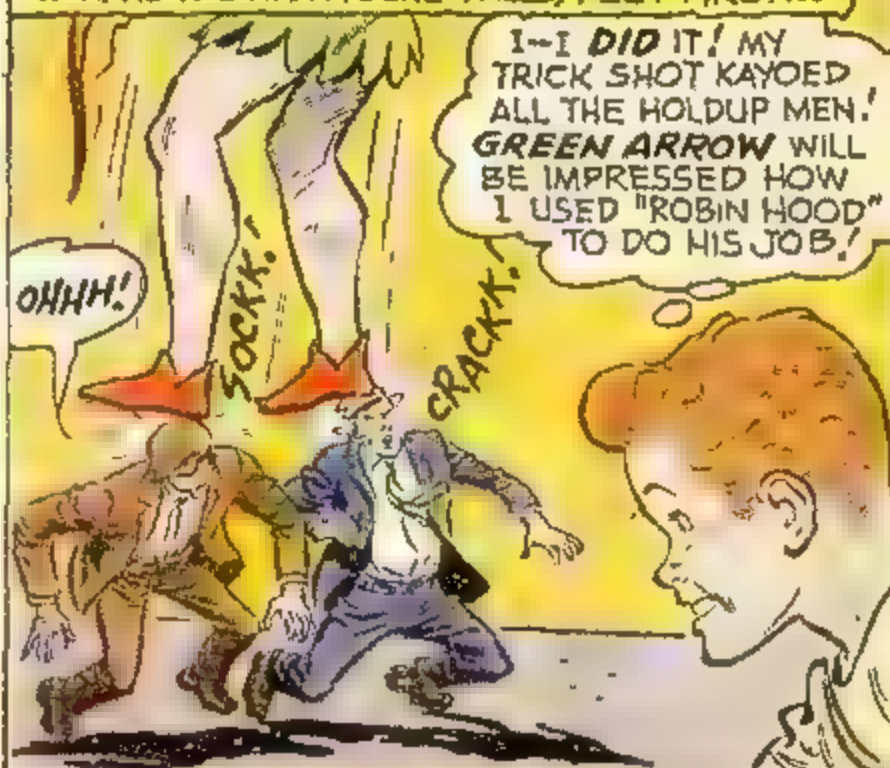




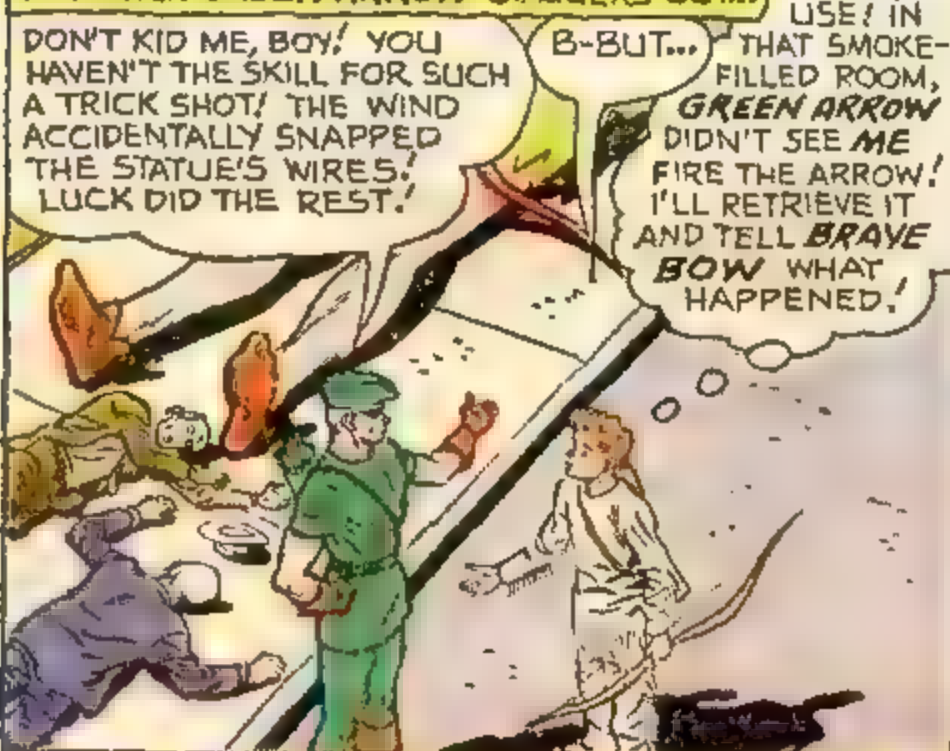
AN INSTANT LATER, THE STATUE'S BOW TWANGS, AND...



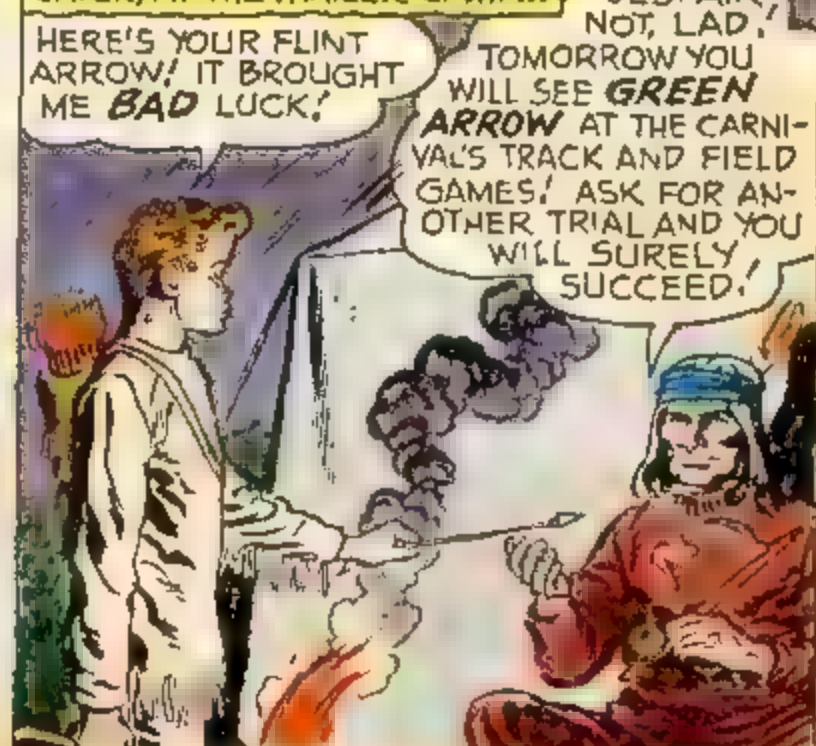
THEN, AS THE WAX FIGURE FALLS, FEET FIRST...



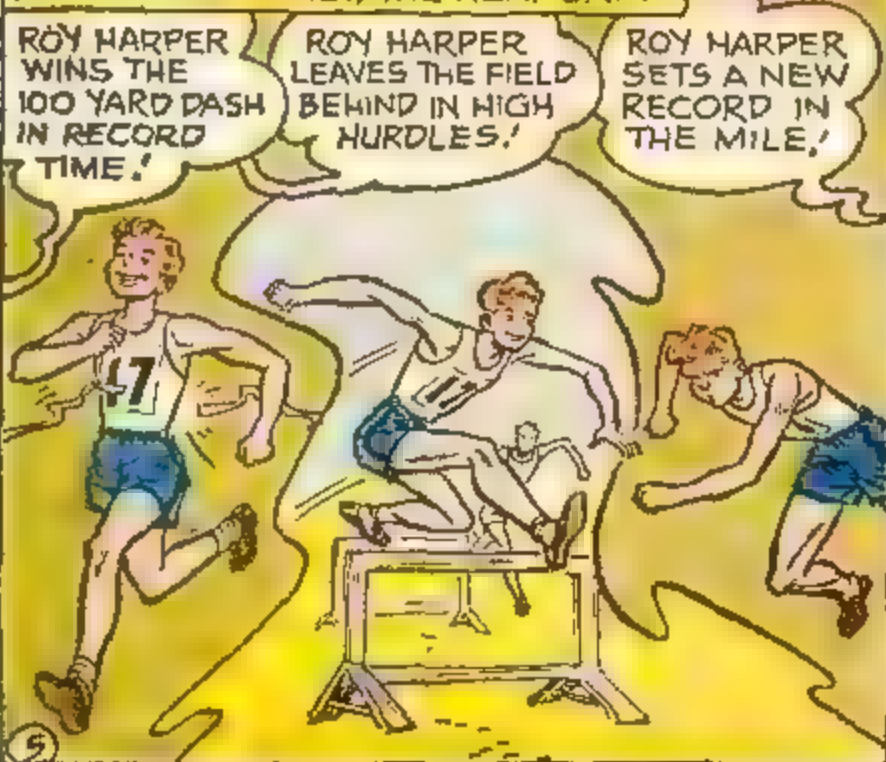
BUT WHEN **GREEN ARROW** STAGGERS OUT...



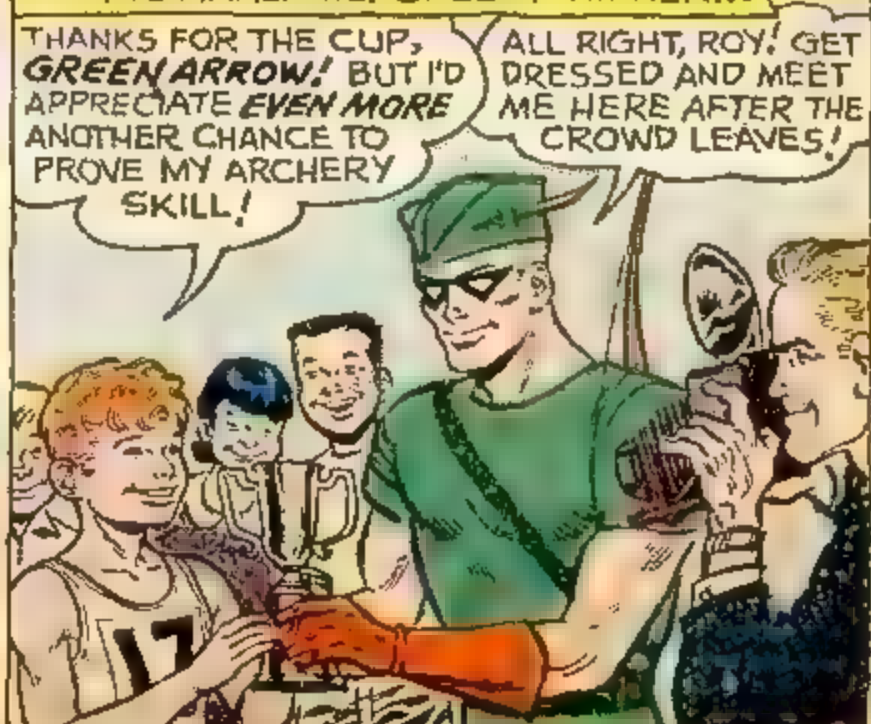
LATER, AT THE TRAILER CAMP...



AT THE TRACK MEET, THE NEXT DAY...



AS **GREEN ARROW** PRESENTS THE VICTORY CUP
TO THE AMAZINGLY SPEEDY WINNER...





ADVENTURE COMICS



HOURS LATER IN THE DESERTED FAIR ARENA AS ROY FIRES AN ARROW AT A WOODEN GOAL POST...

I MISSED AGAIN! IT'S CURVING OFF! IT'S HITTING THAT METAL RAILING! WHAT'S **WRONG** WITH ME?

LOOK, LAD! YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME AND MINE! TAKE IT FROM ME... YOU'LL **NEVER** MAKE AN ARCHER! GO HOME AND FORGET ABOUT BECOMING MY ASSISTANT!

KEANKKKK!

AS ROY SETS OFF TO THE TRAILER CAMP...

I'M NO GOOD **BRAVE BOW**! I DISGRACED MYSELF WITH **GREEN ARROW**! HOWEVER GOOD I AM IN PRACTICE, IN A **REAL TEST**, I'M A FAILURE!

DON'T GIVE UP! ME GIVE YOU **FLINTARROW**! IT CUT THE STATUE'S WRAPS... AND WILL HELP YOU AGAIN! NOW REST AND AWAIT YOUR NEXT CHANCE!

THE "NEXT CHANCE" ARRIVES A FEW HOURS LATER, AS A SIREN ARROW ECHOES THROUGH THE HILLS...

LOOK! ARROW CAR CHASES **BAD MAN'S** CAR INTO CANYON! TAKE MY **FLINT ARROW**! FOLLOW THEM!

IT MUST BE THAT **CHARITY** FUND ROBBERY WE HEARD ABOUT OVER THE RADIO! THE THIEVES SPLIT UP! THEY'RE GOING TO **RENDEZ-VOUS** IN THE HILLS!

WHEEE!

PRESENTLY, AS THE ARROW CAR MEETS AN IMPASSABLE OBSTACLE...

MY CATAPULT SEAT GIVES ME A SHORT-CUT UPWARDS! THEY'RE GETTING TOGETHER ON THE CLIFF-TOP!

IT'S **GREEN ARROW**! OUR BARRICADE DIDN'T STOP HIM! **GRENADE** HIM!

WHOOSH!

BUT AS **GREEN ARROW** HITS THE DIRT, HE LETS FLY A SPECIAL ARROW!

BLAMM!

MY **PAINT-BRUSH ARROW** WILL SWAB THE R WINDSHIELD WITH PAINT! THEY CAN'T TRAVEL WITHOUT VISIBILITY!

SPLOSH!

BUT THE CAR DOES PLOD DOWN THE CANYON ROAD WITH ONLY ONE HARPER BETWEEN THE THIEVES AND THE GETAWAY!

I CAN'T GET A CLEAR SHOT FROM THE OVERHANGING CLIFF! I'LL CLING TO THIS BUSH BY MY LEGS, AS IF I WERE RIDING **BRAVE BOW'S** PONY!



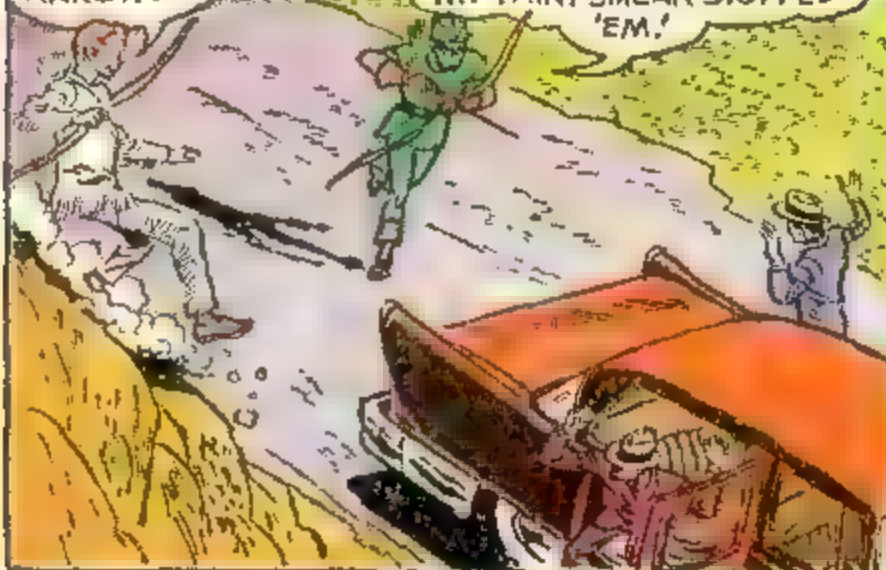
ADVENTURE COMICS



SHORTLY AS BOTH **GREEN ARROW** AND ROY REACH THE STOPPED CAR...

LOOK AT THE REAR TIRE, **GREEN ARROW**! IT'S FLAT! I PUNCTURED IT WITH MY FLINT ARROW.

THERE'S NO ARROW STICKING OUT OF THAT TIRE! I DIDN'T SEE YOU DO ANYTHING! THE PUNCTURE WAS PROBABLY CAUSED BY A SHARP STONE! MY PAINT SMEAR STOPPED 'EM!



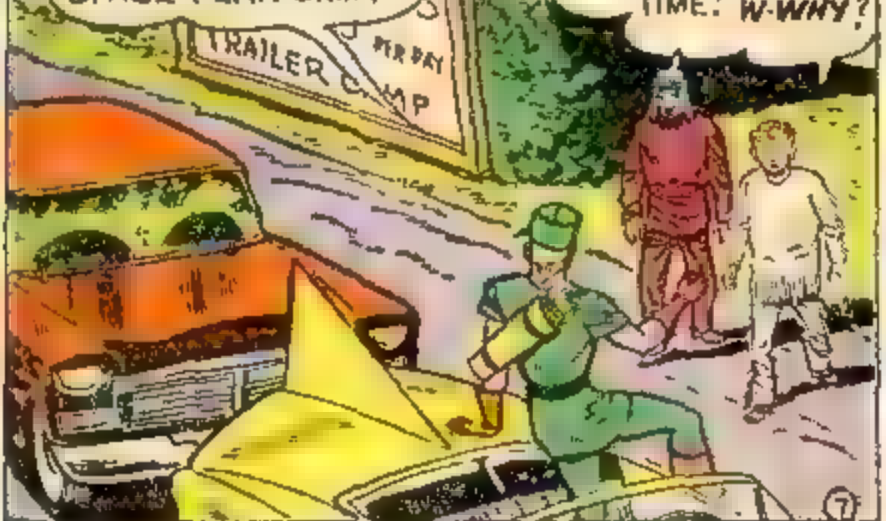
HARDLY! THE WINDOW-WASHERS WIPED THE WINDSHIELD CLEAN! BUT I GIVE UP! KEEP MY BOW AND ARROWS AS A SOUVENIR OF MY FAILURE! I'M GOING BACK TO THE TRAILER CAMP! BY NIGHTFALL, I'LL BE FAR AWAY!



BUT AN HOUR LATER, AS THE ARROW CAR TOWS A RATTLING VEHICLE INTO THE CAMP...

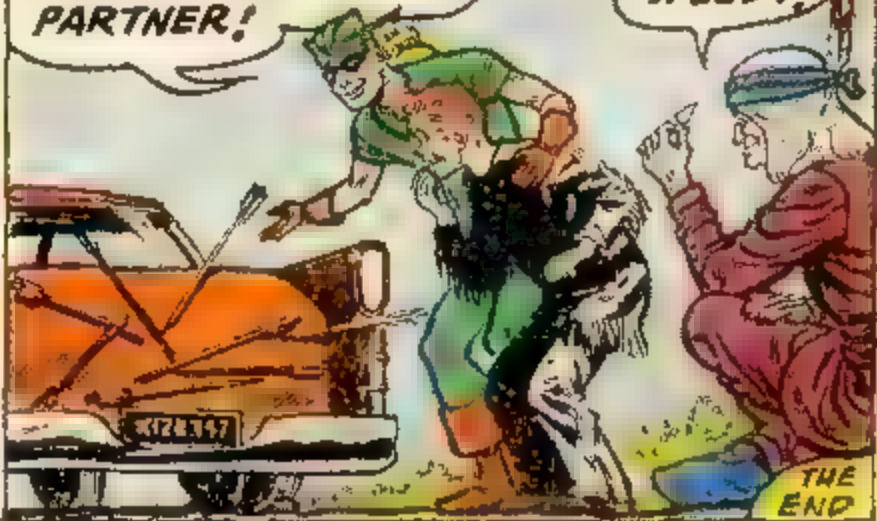
LOOK, ROY! I DUG THIS FLINT ARROWHEAD OUT OF THE TIRE TUBE. IT PROVES YOU **DID** STOP THE CAR! THE SHAFT BROKE OFF! TELL ME, DID YOU EVER GO FOR A RIDE ON THE CARNIVAL'S SPACE PLATFORM?

YES! YESTERDAY, BEFORE I SAW YOU FOR THE FIRST TIME! W-WHY?



A HUGE MAGNET RAISES THAT PLATFORM! IT **MAGNETIZED** ALL YOUR METAL ARROWS SO THAT YOUR **NON-FLINT** TEST ARROWS ALL HEADED FOR METAL OBJECTS, WIDE OF THE TARGET! AND BECAUSE YOU'RE AS QUICK WITH THE BOW AS ON A TRACK, HEREAFTER I'M CALLING YOU **SPEEDY**... **PARTNER!**

AHA! ME TELL YOU **FLINT ARROW** BRING YOU LUCK... **SPEEDY!**



ADVERTISEMENT

A four-minute miler named Dunn
Ate **Tootsie Roll Fudge** on the run.

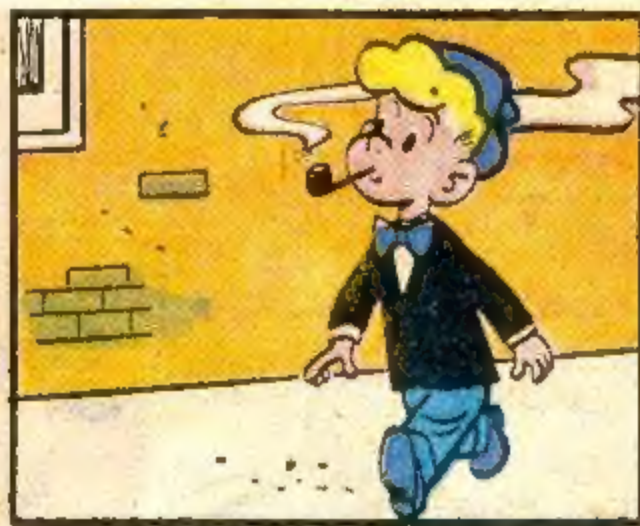
"Keeps me one step ahead
Of the others," he said,

"From the second they shoot off the gun!"



Tootsie Roll Fudge





COMING SUPER-ATTRACTIONS

2nd JULY
LOIS LANE
COMICS
(ON SALE MAY 14th)

IT'S THE BOMBSHELL OF THE YEAR! -- AS A RESULT OF A STRANGE EXPERIMENT, LOIS LANE, SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND, BECOMES ...

"Baby Lois LANE!"

JIMMY OLSEN
COMICS
(ON SALE MAY 21st)

Featuring 3 TERRIFIC ADVENTURES...

① **"JIMMY OLSEN'S WEDDING!"**
(HE MARRIES LUOR LANE, LOIS' SISTER)

② **"MC OF THE MIDNIGHT SCARE THEATER!"**
(ALL ABOUT MONSTERS)

③ **"OLSEN'S SUPER-SUPPER!"**
(JIMMY EATS AND EATS WHEN HE BECOMES THE HUNGRIEST BOY IN METROPOLIS!)

SUPERBOY
COMICS
(ON SALE MAY 21st)

Featuring

"The VOYAGE to NEW KRYPTON!"

A 3-PART NOVEL WHEREIN SUPERBOY IS REUNITED WITH HIS REAL PARENTS, JOR-EL AND LARA!

YOU'LL BE AMAZED TO LEARN HOW THEY SURVIVED THE EXPLOSION OF THE PLANET KRYPTON!

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO



STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. BN P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

THE WORLD'S GREATEST MOLDER OF HANDSOME HE-MEN and CHAMPS out of WEAKLINGS says "SKINNY or FAT, I'LL BUILD YOU INTO A NEW ATHLETIC STREAMLINED MIGHTY-MUSCLED HE-MAN

as I have for 35 years re-built MILLIONS like you!"

Sincerely yours for Physical Perfection . . .

George F. Jowett

Famous Physical Directors like J. F. Kelly and Larry Campbell said
"George F. Jowett is by far THE WORLD'S GREATEST MOLDER of
HANDSOME HE-MEN and CHAMPS out of weaklings."

Are YOU
SKINNY
like I was?

50 lb.
weakling
who became
world's
strongest
man

George
Jowett
BEFORE



THIS is AN ACTUAL PHOTO
of YOUR TRAINER, George F. Jowett,
taken after a record-breaking event, wearing
some of his WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP MEDALS and
MEDALS honoring him as "WORLD'S BEST BODY
BUILDER." 4 TIMES WINNER of WORLD'S
STRONGEST and MOST PERFECTLY
DEVELOPED MAN

"Yes! in just 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day
in the SECRECY of YOUR OWN ROOM at home
MY RAPID-FIRE EASY as ABC FAMOUS PICTURE METHODS
will start building you THE VERY FIRST NIGHT . . .
I'll show you How to Mold 16 INCH ARMS of MIGHT,
A BIG DEEP 45 INCH CHEST housing TIRELESS LUNGS,
WIDE MANLY SHOULDERS — A BROAD BRAUNY BACK
tapering to A SLENDER WAIST with punch-proof
STOMACH MUSCLES. LEGS of RUNNING POWER!
and with these you get a POWERFUL
PERSONALITY that WINS YOU NEW FRIENDS,
MORE MONEY, NEW SUCCESS,
AMAZING NEW PLEASURES.

YES! Your Success Story can soon be like that
of John Sill and thousands of my pupils.
Think of it — a skinny weakling be-
came a MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES
— won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his
name, accomplishments engraved
on it, and \$100. All of which you can
win! A few weeks before, everybody
picked on John, too weak to fight for
his rights. TODAY everybody admires
John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH,
his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST,
rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military
SHOULDERS, new popularity. His winning drive in
ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are now,
if you're in your teens, twenties, or thirties, I'll
show you in just 10 thrilling minutes in your
home, how you can make yourself over by the
easy, quick method I turned myself from wreck
to WORLD CHAMPION.

STOP once for all BEING
A WISH-WASHY
SKINNY WEAKLING
like this 120 lb.
pupil was!

"I
GAINED
60 LBS.
of
MIGHTY
MUSCLES!
I added
3½ INCHES
to each ARM
& added
4 inches
to my CHEST
and to the
rest of my
body in
BALANCED
PROPORTION.
I won
\$100.
I won this 15-INCH TALL SILVER
TROPHY.
I won a GOLD MEDAL. John Sill

John Sill
BEFORE

YOU
can do
and win
everything
John Sill did

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCHES of MIGHTY
MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, DEEPEN YOUR
CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and
SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll
gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED,
ENDURANCE. You'll become a SUCCESS-
FUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a
WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, busi-
ness, studies.

"Rush me YOUR LAST CHANCE COUPON below. CHECK the BODY you want
and I'll show You absolutely FREE
if you're SKINNY

HOW TO GAIN up to 50 LBS. of MIGHTY MUSCLES

If you're FAT, have ROLLS of UGLY GREASE all over you,
I'll CHANGE YOUR FLAB into HANDSOME MUSCLE fast.

"FATSO"
they
called
me.



"I
LOST
17 LBS.

of grease, and became a
MR. AMERICA,
A WINNER in
ALL SPORTS.
Popular,
Self-confident."
Ernest Raines
(signed also by
his father and
mother)



"I'm
proud
of you
now,
Tunny."

Tony Pascarella

"You wouldn't
give me
a tumble
before
I gained
28 lbs."

28 JOWETT
lbs.

"I am just 41 years
of age. I lost pounds
of fat fast. I recom-
mend your wonder-
ful courses to all
regardless of age.
Soon they'll be as
proud as I am of my
new
body!"
Paul
Lange.



**Which of These Amazing Picture-Packed Courses do
YOU want absolutely FREE? Check coupon below!**

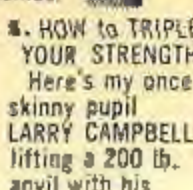
1. HOW to Build
POWERFUL
16 INCH ARMS
like this arm of my
pupil Larry Campbell.



3. HOW to Build
WIDE SHOULDERS,
A BROAD
BRAUNY BACK
like pupil Ernest Raines.



5. HOW to TRIPLE
YOUR STRENGTH.
Here's my once
skinny pupil
LARRY CAMPBELL
lifting a 200 lb.
anvil with his
teeth.



2. HOW to Build for YOU
A BIG 45 inch CHEST
housing TIRELESS LUNGS
like chest of this pupil

Jim Norman

4. HOW to Build
LEGS of LEAPING POWER
that'll make YOU
A WINNER in SPORTS
as it did this pupil.



6. BOOKS of PHOTOS
of FAMOUS STRONG MEN
who came to me weaker
than you. I and they
show you how YOU can
BECOME ONE of THEM FAST

**MAIL COUPON BELOW RIGHT NOW and get ALL 6 GREAT
COURSES FREE for quick ACTION. FORMERLY \$5 —
MILLIONS sold for \$1. They'll Build You STRONG while
they Build you HANDSOME.**

**JOWETT INSTITUTE of BODY BUILDING, Dept. NC97R
220 Fifth Ave., New York 1, N. Y.**

Dear George: Mail me FREE all 6 HE-MAN Building Picture Courses. Enclosed find
10c for postage & handling.

I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want:

- ☐ I want to gain _____ lbs. (fill-in).
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.
☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ ARMS ☐ CHEST ☐ LEGS
☐ SHOULDERS.
☐ I want to become a winning athlete. ☐ I want new pep, new energy.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

GIVEN! GIVEN! YES, WE GIVE YOU PREMIUMS or CASH!



YOURS FREE!

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REAL FOREIGN COINS

From such countries as:



Great Fun! Start your own coin collection! JUST MAIL COUPON!

Yes! We'll send you Genuine Foreign Coins absolutely free! Be a coin collector! Trade with other kids! Also, we'll send WHITE CLOVERINE Brand Salve and Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have. Cameras, Watches, Radios, Rifles, Fishing Outfits, Dolls, etc. (Sent ppd.). You simply offer WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE—easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50¢ a package. Rush coupon to start. Mail Coupon for FREE FOREIGN COINS, BIG CATALOG and ORDER OF SALVE.



OVER 65 YEARS!

MAIL COUPON—Foreign Coins Sent Free!

Date.....
Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 115-B, Tyrone, Pa.
Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 50¢ a package. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send FREE FOREIGN COINS.

Name..... Age.....

St..... R.D..... Box.....

Town..... Zone..... State.....

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
DEPT. 115-B, TYRONE, PA.